DELL COMIC

SEPTEMBER

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RAGGEDY ANN & ANDY

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The Brownies

1. One day (it was about half past Tuesday), two Brownies were walking beneath the dandelions and talking.

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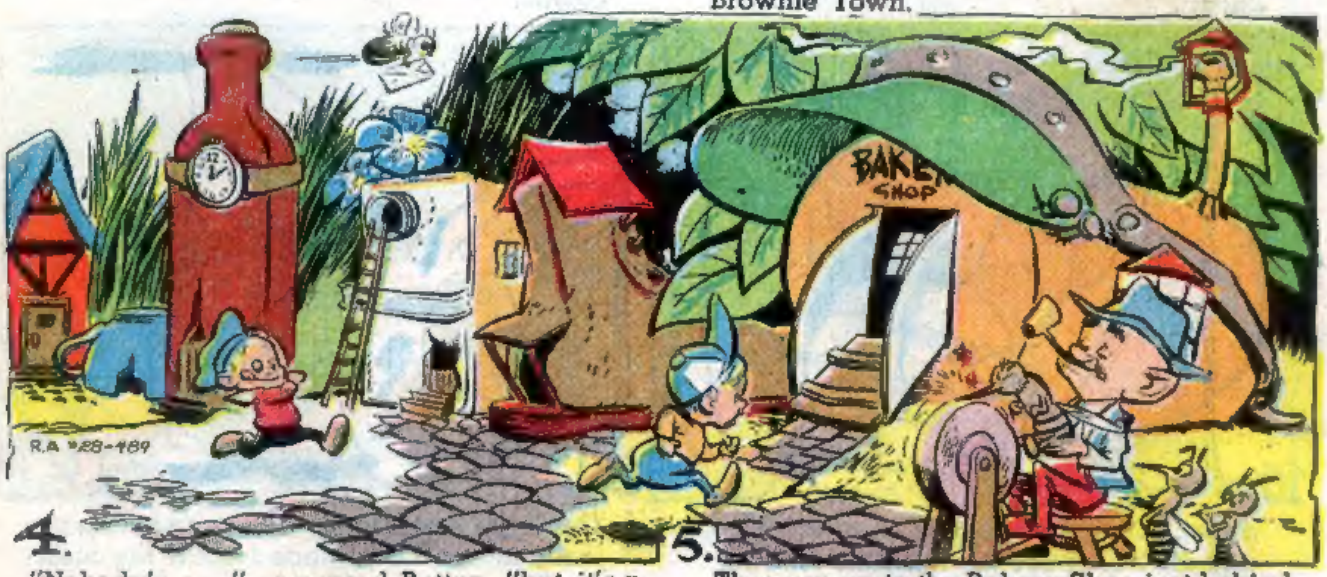
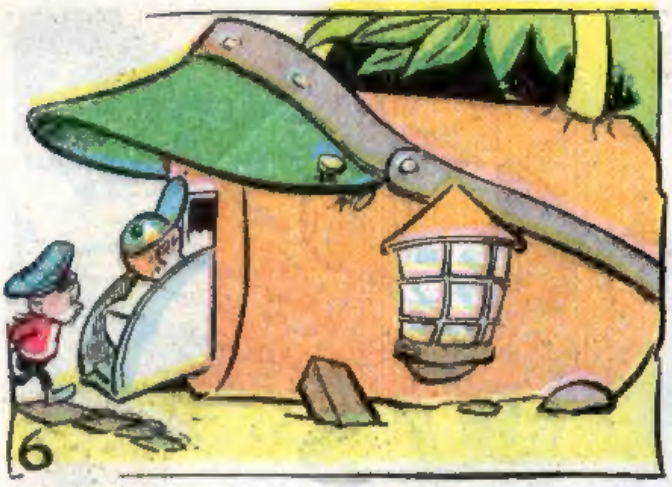
2. "What is the best day . . . the very best day that you can think of . . . to have a birthday party?" asked Button, the tallest Brownie. "Today, naturally," answered his little friend, whose name was Windy.

3. "That's what I think," laughed Button. "Let's run and tell the Baker we want a BIG birthday cake!"
"But whose birthday is it?" asked Windy as they ran down the little hill toward the Brownie Town.



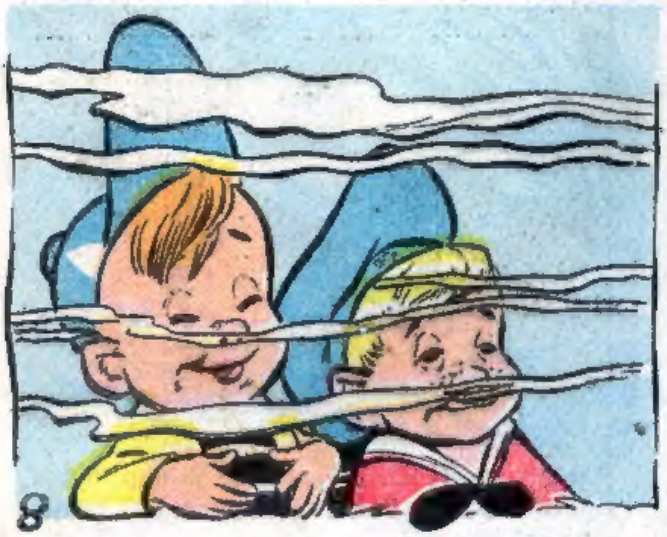
4. "Nobody's . . ." answered Button, "but it's a mighty fine day to eat birthday cake."

5. They ran up to the Bakery Shop just behind the Big Huckleberry bush.

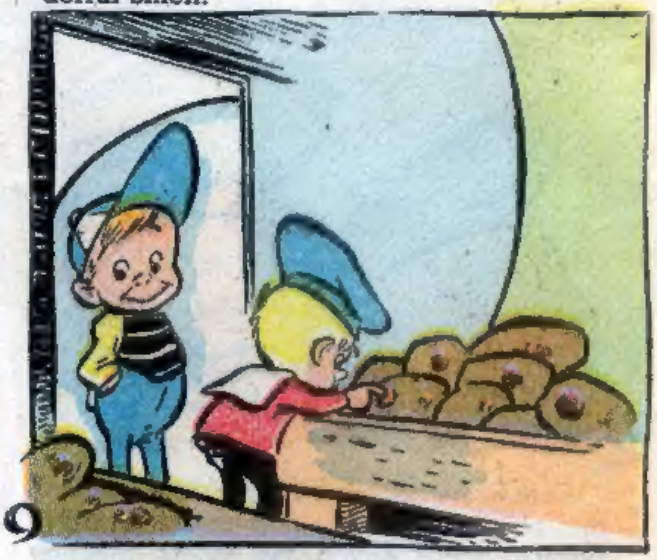


The Bakery Shop was made out of an old salt box with an awning in front that had once been a green eyeshade.

Button and Windy looked in at the door. There was Sugar Bun, the Baker, at his big oven. He looked hot and cheerful . . . and the room was filled with a warm and wonderful smell.



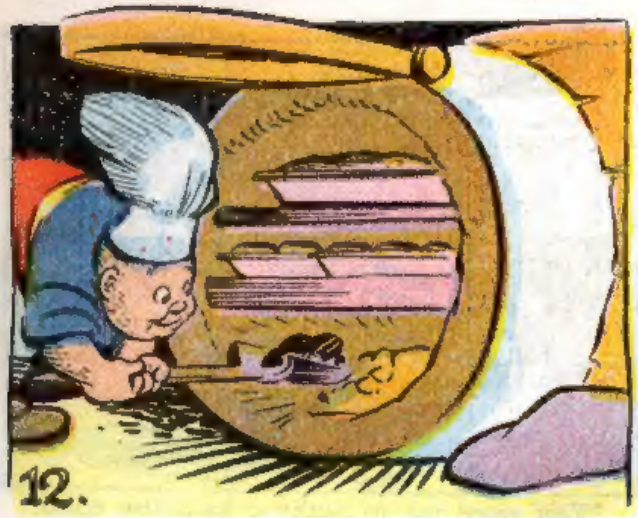
"It certainly smells beautiful in here," sniffed Windy. "Just like Christmas," sighed Button.



". . . Or somebody's birthday," said Windy, picking at the currants in a handsome brown cookie.

Sugar Bun, the Baker, was busy at his oven and did not notice the two little fellows.

The Oven was a large white and brown object that had been made from a big meerschaum pipe. Sugar Bun had scrubbed it out and put in shelves for the baked goods.

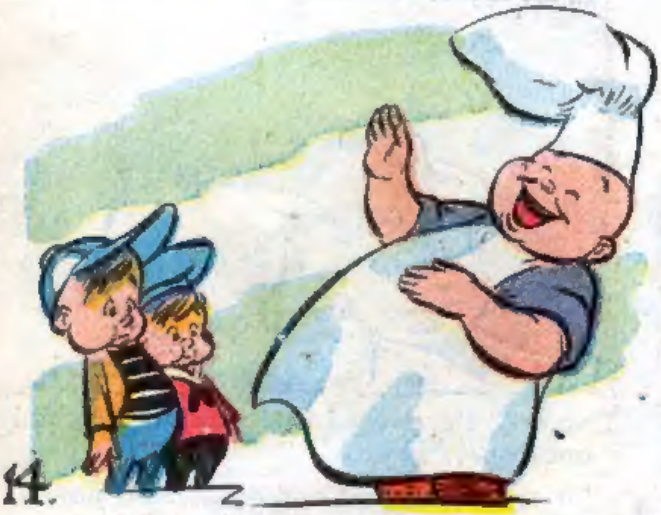


12.

Down below he had a space for the glowing charcoal. The stem of the pipe went through the roof and made an excellent chimney.

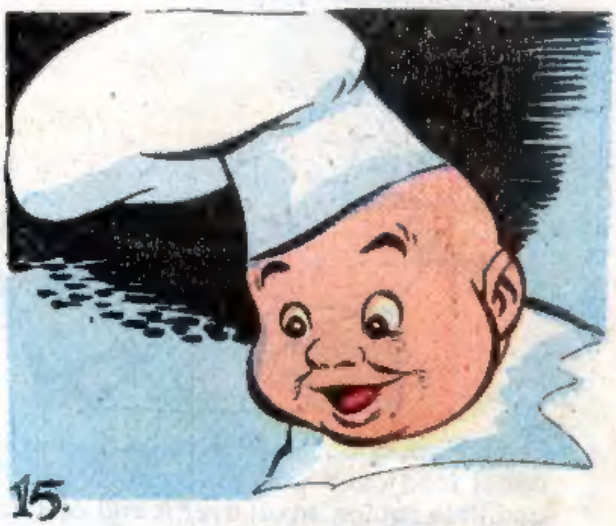
13

Finally Sugar Bun closed the door of the oven and turned, "Well, hello, Button and Windy! What brings you two boys here?"



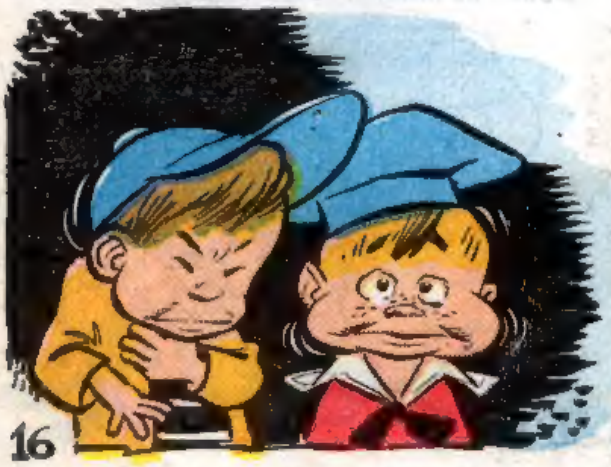
14.

But neither could say a word. Their mouths were full of currant cookies.
Sugar Bun just laughed and laughed.



15.

"My sakes!" he exclaimed, "maybe you're sick. Boys that can't talk are usually sick. Maybe you need a big dose of Doctor Sourgrass's Herb Tonic."



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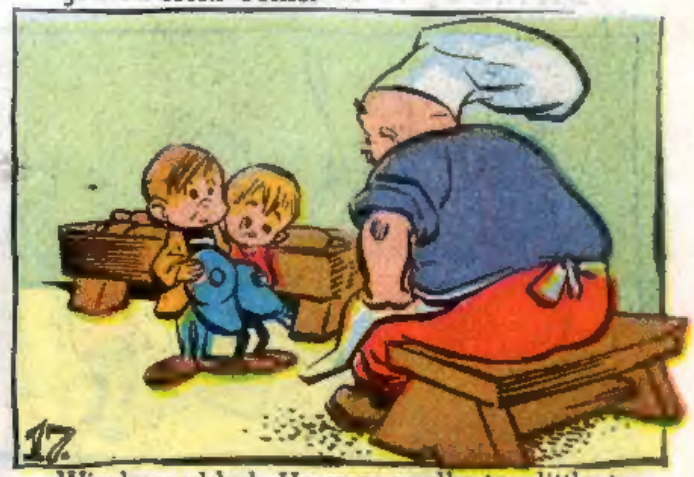
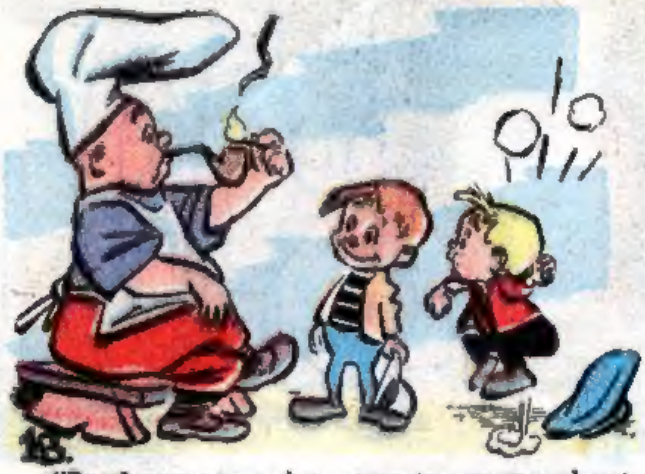
Quickly Button swallowed half of a cookie with pointy corners. "No!" he gasped. "We feel fine . . . it's just . . . uh . . . something we ate."



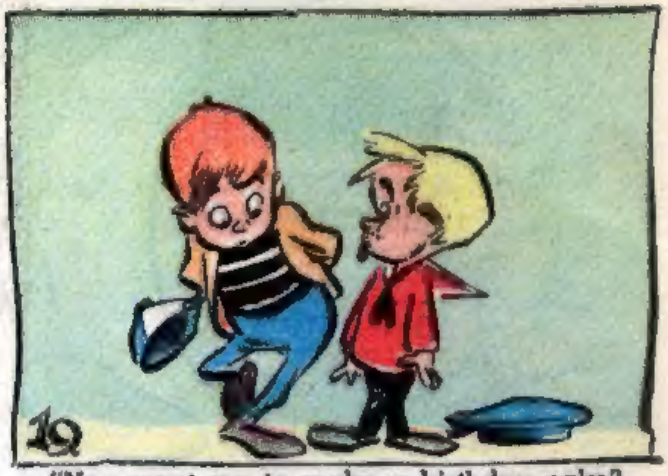
17.

Windy nodded. He was really too little to swallow the great big piece in HIS mouth. "Mubbufummafrizz," he said.
"Never mind," smiled Sugar Bun, "those cookies are just for girls and boys exactly your size."



"But I expect you've come to see me about something else besides cookies," he added.

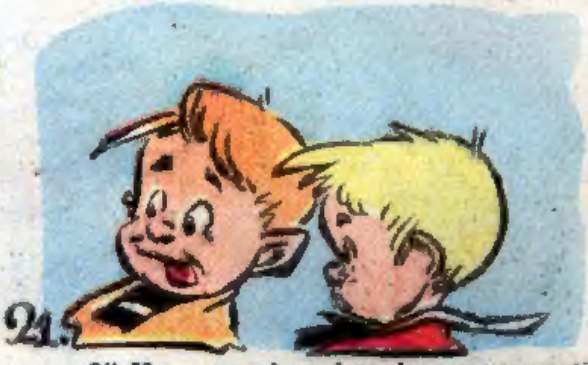
"Oh yes," squeaked Windy, swallowing, "a . . . a . . . birthday cake!"



"You want me to make a birthday cake? FINE! I'll take the order . . . whose birthday?" asked Sugar Bun.

Windy looked at Button and Button looked at his shoes. "Well, um . . . uh . . . well."

Sugar Bun shouted, "I'll make it a white angel food cake with pink and blue icing and little squiggles all over it and cocoanut sprinkled on top and all around the edges I'll stick a chocolate ribbon spelling out the name . . . I can see it now . . . H-a-p-p-y B-i-r-t-h-d-a-y t-o umm hmm. WHAT *IS* the



name?" He paused and took out a pencil and paper.

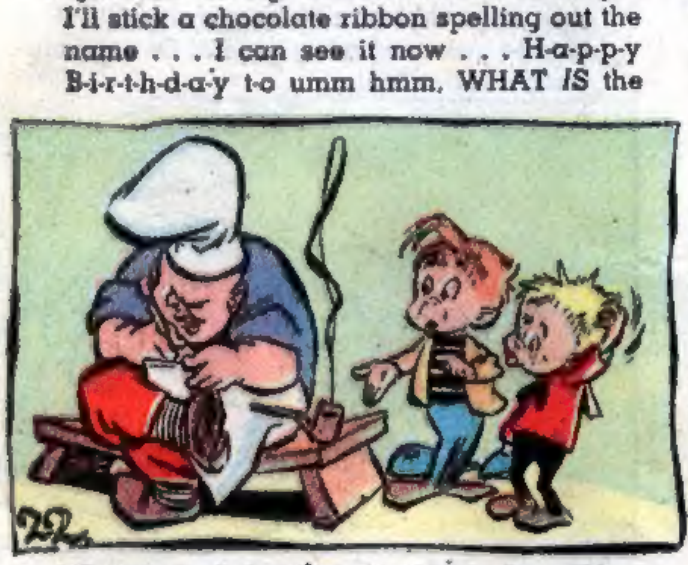
"It sounds elegant and fine," said Button.

"Elegant and Fine indeed!" said Windy.

"What name?" repeated Sugar Bun.

"Delicious," said Button.

"Delicious indeed," said Windy.



"Delicious Indeed?" said Sugar Bun. "How do you spell it? Sounds like it might be a little girl. Don't believe I know Miss Indeed."

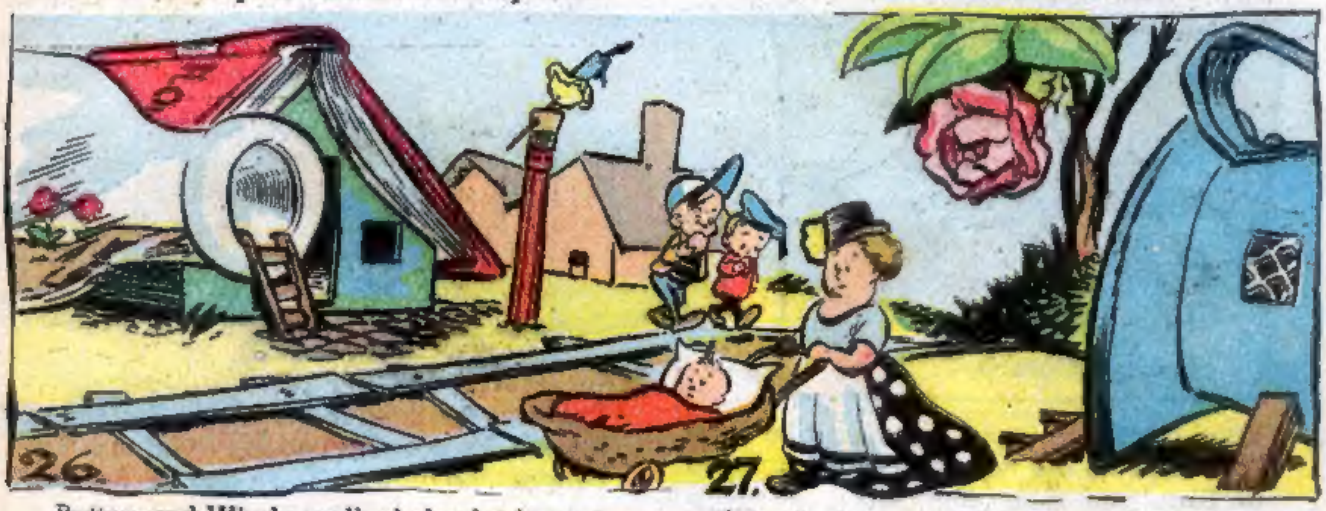
"Neither do we . . . I mean that's not her name . . . that is, it's not her birthday anyway," stammered Button.

"Then whose is it?" asked the bewildered Baker.

"NOBODY'S," shouted Windy. "We just thought it'd be nice to have a birthday cake."

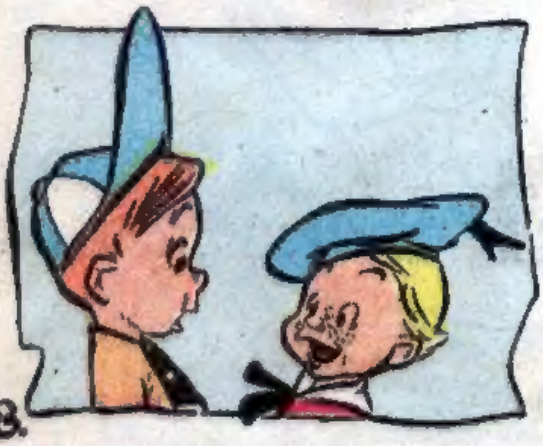
"Ah ha!" laughed Sugar Bun. "Well, I'm much too busy to make cakes for birthdays that do not exist. I'm afraid you boys will have to make your own Un-birthday cake."

He showed the pair to the door, and laughing again, gave each boy a cookie. "Thank you," said Button rather sadly. "Mubbufummafrizz," said Windy.



Button and Windy walked slowly down the Brownie Lane past the Brownie florist shop with its big milk bottle greenhouse, and past the street where the roller skate streetcar tracks were laid.

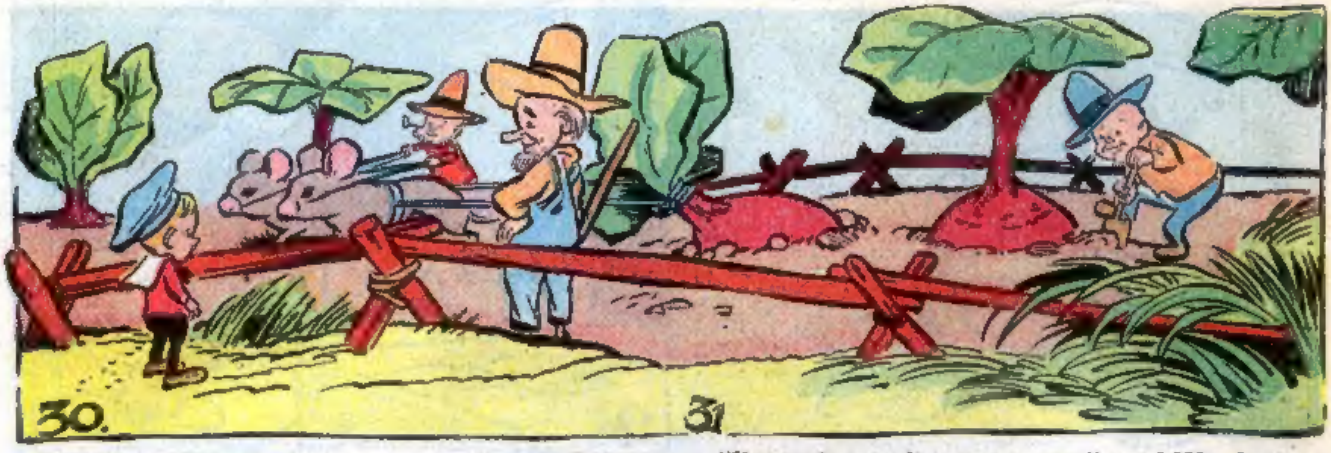
"We don't even have an oven," sighed Windy. "Well, that's the easy part . . . my mother's not using the stove at home. We could bake it in there," said Button.



"And how about a pan . . . could we use her pans too?" "Of course, and some flour . . . but a cake needs egg . . . could you get an egg?" asked Button.

"I'll try," said Windy. "You run off to your house in the hollow pumpkin and I'll see if I can't dig up an egg."

"Don't dig it up," grinned Button. "Find a fresh one."



30. Windy wandered past the farm where the Brownie men were digging out a huge beet. Two or three mice were hitched to a pulley and rope and they were pulling the beet slowly from the ground.

31 "I'm trying to dig up an egg," said Windy to one of the men, a Mr. Butterbeans. "What kind of a garden do YOU have?" asked Mr. Butterbeans. And all the other Brownie farmers laughed

32. Windy scurried away because like most little boys he did not enjoy being laughed at. "If only the rabbit could talk . . . he seems to have a lot to do with eggs at Easter time. Or the Hen . . . if I could just find out where the Red Hen's nest is, I could borrow an egg. She'd never miss it."

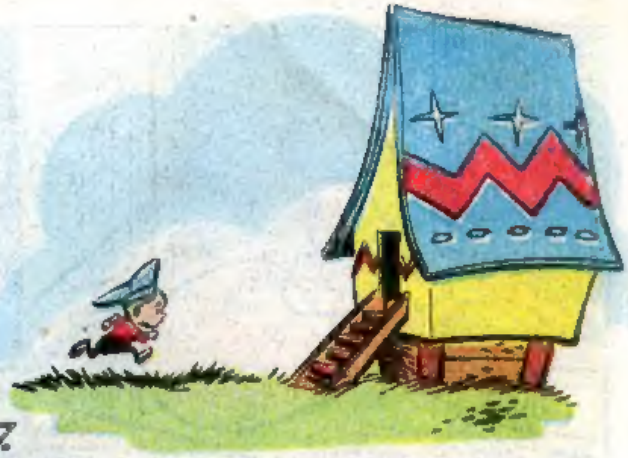
33. That was the thing to do, Windy decided to himself. He scurried into the wood that lay between the Brownie Town and the Big Hen house.

34. The deep woods were dark and scarey so

35. Windy did not linger. He hurried as fast as he could.

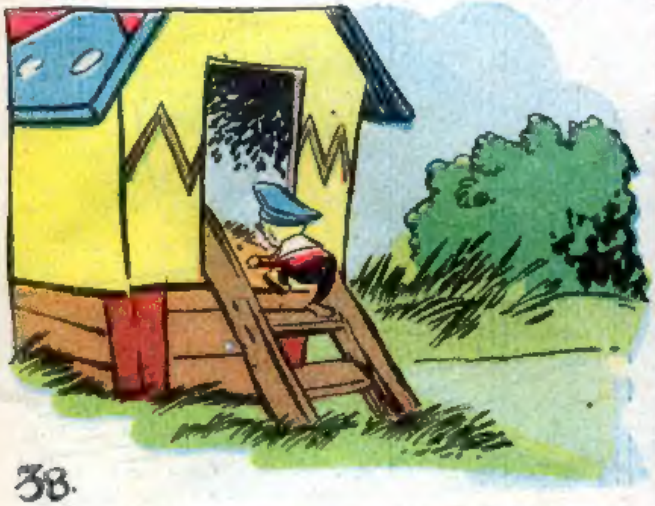
36.

At the edge of the wood, he looked cautiously out at the open fields and the hen house. It would not do for some human to see him. And it would be bad business too, to be seen by the cat.



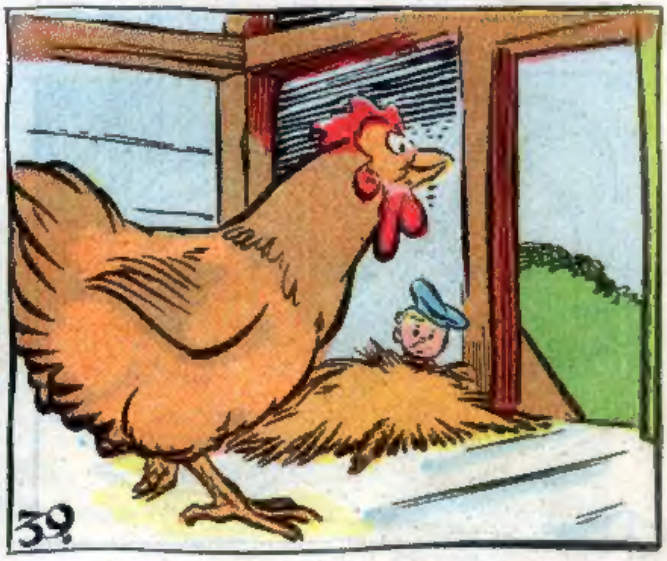
37.

But no danger was in sight so Windy skipped over the open field to the hen house.



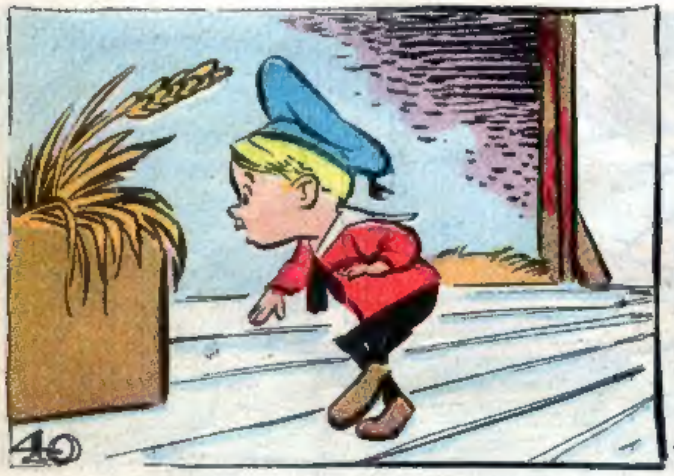
38.

"I'll stay here and watch the Red Hen and when she goes out I'll follow her to the place where she has her nest," said Windy to himself.



39.

He waited and at last saw the Red Hen get up from a box and go toward the hen house door. Then he saw something else. Mrs. Hen was leaving some eggs in the box.

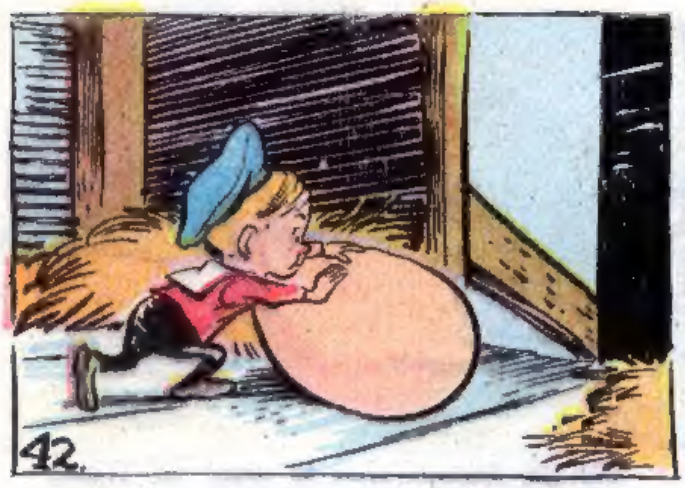


40.

"That's a surprise to me," exclaimed Windy. "I never thought she had her nest right here in the hen house. Why, no wonder the Humans are always taking her eggs." He sneaked across the floor to the nest.

41.

Sure enough, there in the nest were several large eggs. Windy reached down and with a huge effort he lifted one of the eggs. It was almost as big as he was.

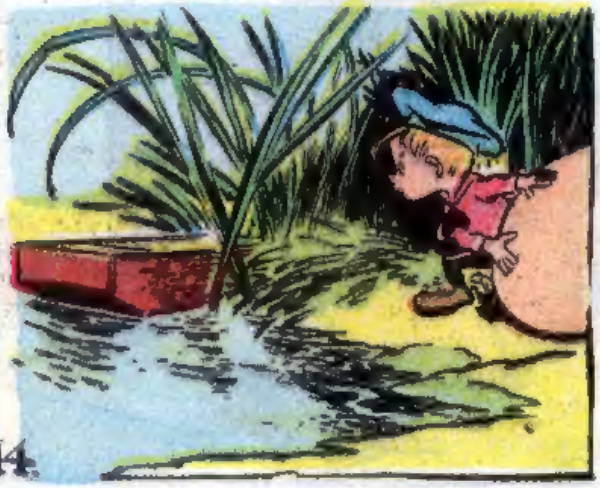


42.

With a great deal of difficulty he succeeded in rolling it over to the door. Then he carried it down the little steps.

43.

The trip back across the field was very hard Windy knew he could never carry the egg all the way through the woods safely so he decided to go by way of the meadow pond

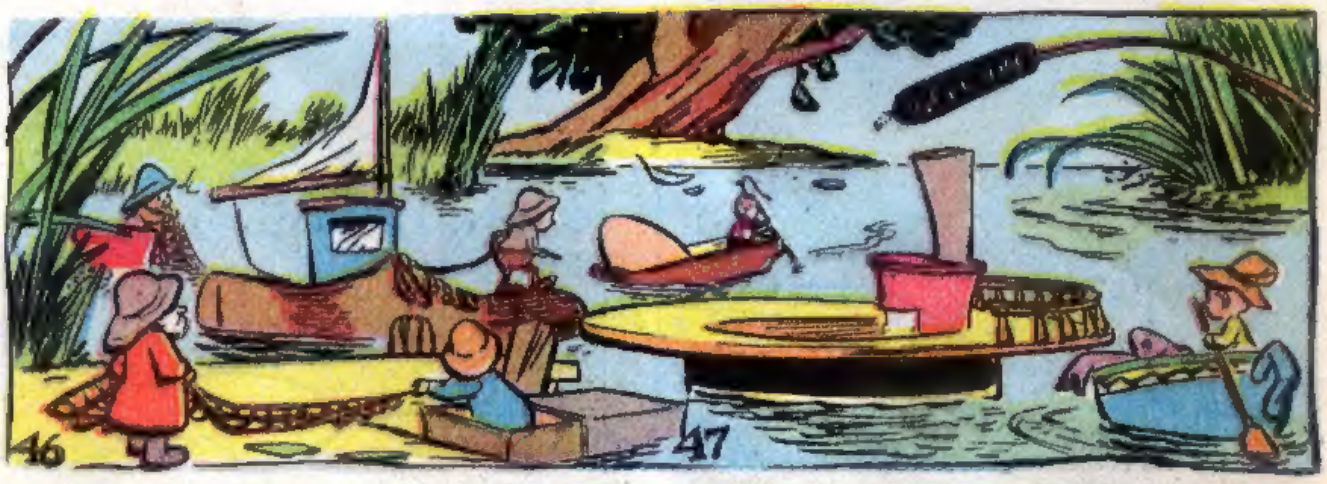


44.

He got the egg to the shore of the pond and in the weeds he saw the little Brownie Boat hiding away.

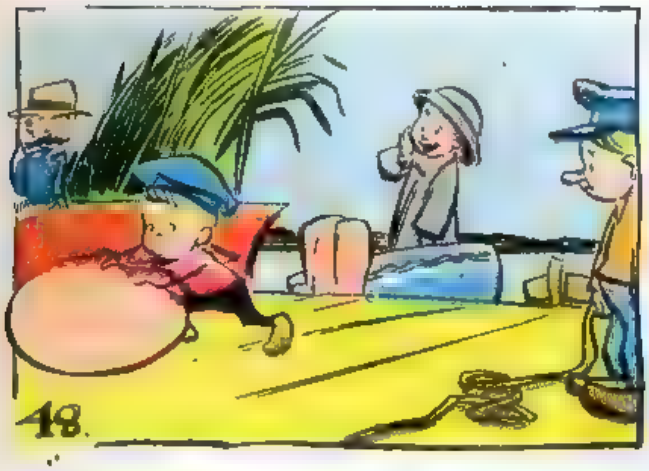
45.

With the egg safe in the bow of the boat, Windy poled happily in the direction of the Brownie Village. "This is much easier and much much safer," said Windy.

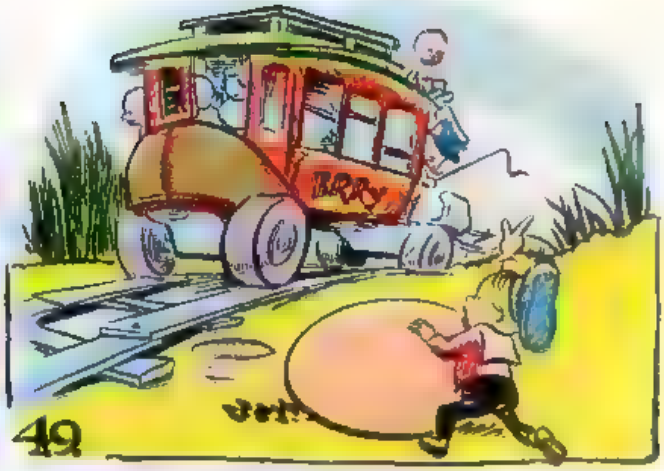


46 47

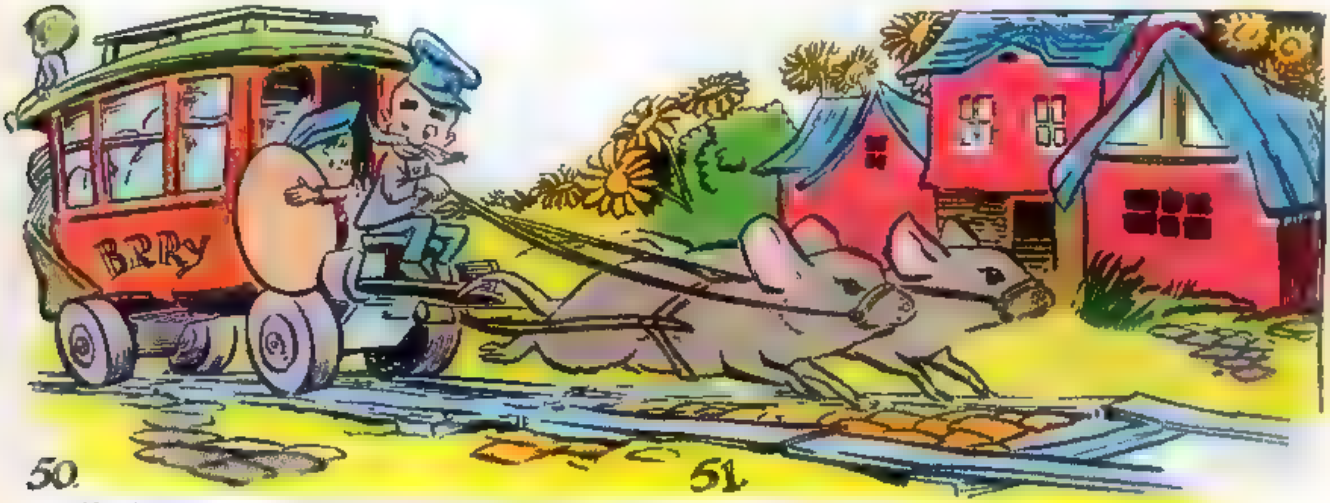
At the Brownie Docks on the far side of the Meadow Pond, Windy pushed his boat in between the other little boats. Some were made of old shoes, old match boxes . . . and there was one, a large excursion steamer, made of a fine old straw hat. Most of the boats were those of the Brownie fishermen, and they looked curiously at Windy, who had nothing in HIS boat but a huge egg.



"That's the biggest catch today," shouted one Brownie fisherman. "What is it," asked another, "an Omelet Fish?" Windy hurriedly got the egg to the dock and rolled it away.

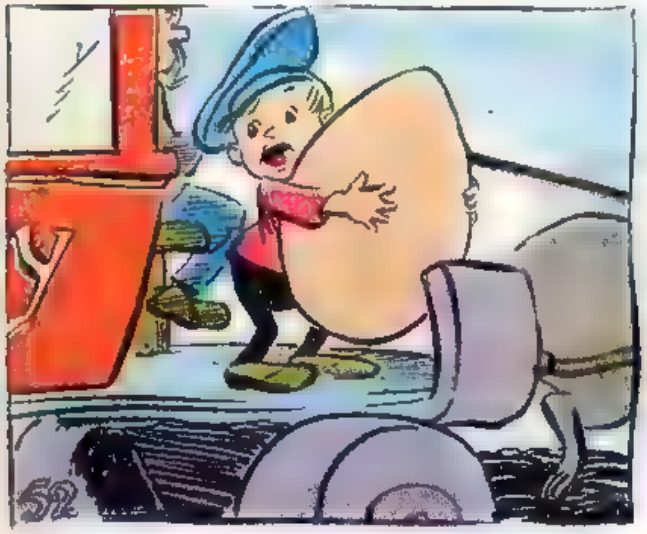


Luckily the Roller Skate Streetcar was going by. It was loaded with lady Brownie shoppers and Brownies going to visit other Brownies on the far side of town. The Brownie motorman stopped for Windy.

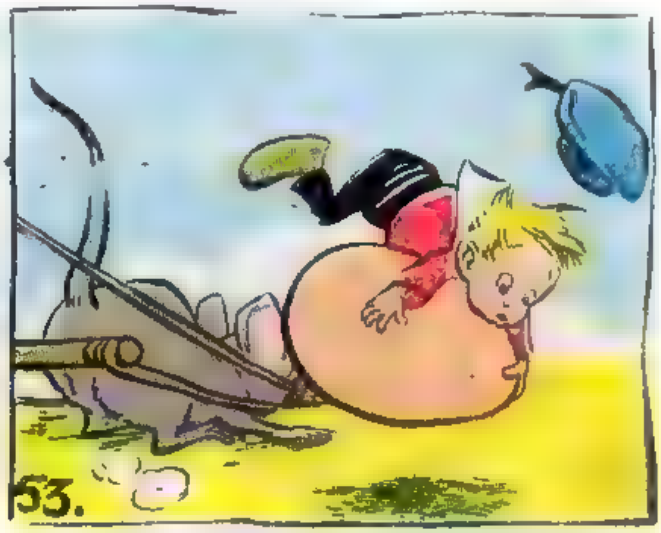


"You'll owe me TWO fares," said the Motorman. "That egg looks big enough to walk by itself." Windy just smiled because Brownies never pay for streetcar rides.

The Streetcar was drawn by two frisky mice and it sped down the street until they had almost reached Windy's stop.

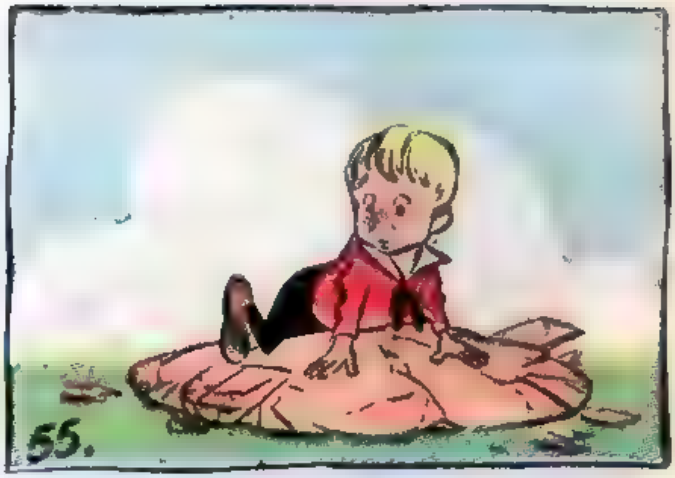


"Stop! Stop!" cried Windy getting to his feet with the egg.

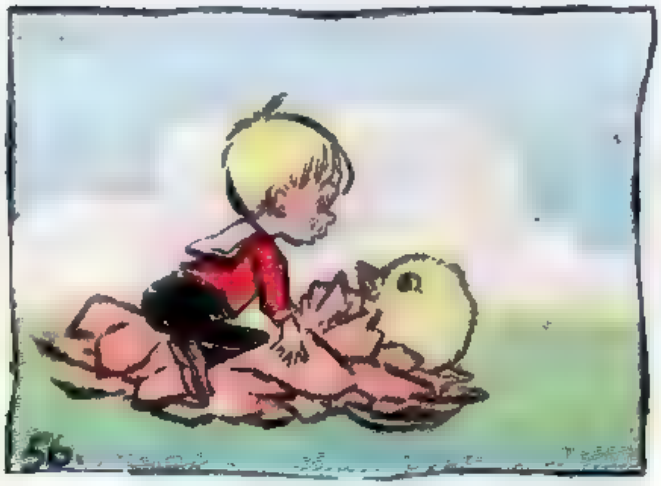


The Motorman took him at his word and stopped the roller skate so fast that Windy tumbled off with the egg held tight in his

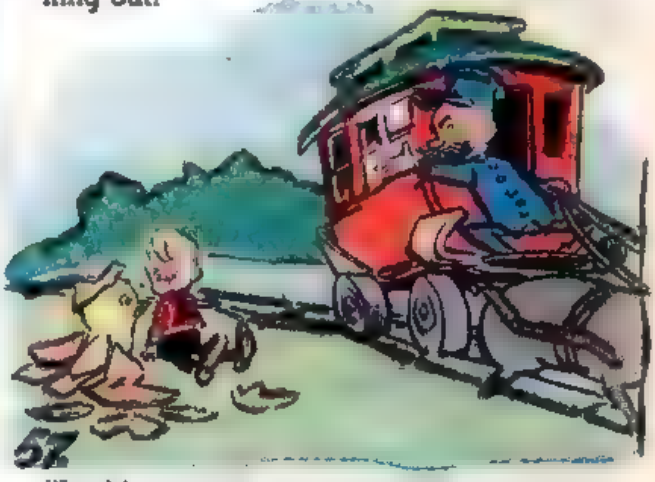
CRASH!



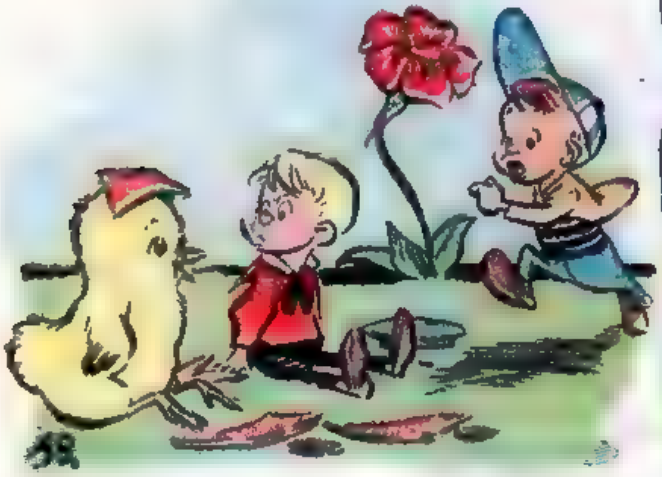
Windy had landed right on top of the egg and the shell was cracked and crumpled. . . . But the strange thing was that neither the white nor the yolk of the egg was running out!



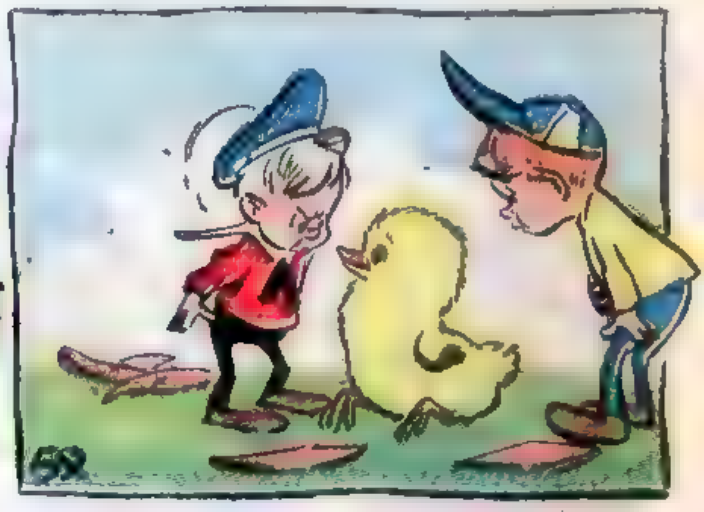
And then Windy saw . . . peering out from beneath the egg shell was a baby chick!



"I told you that you owed me two fares!" cried the Streetcar driver, and with a laugh, he drove off. Windy looked sadly at the baby chick. "You were supposed to be a cake," he said.



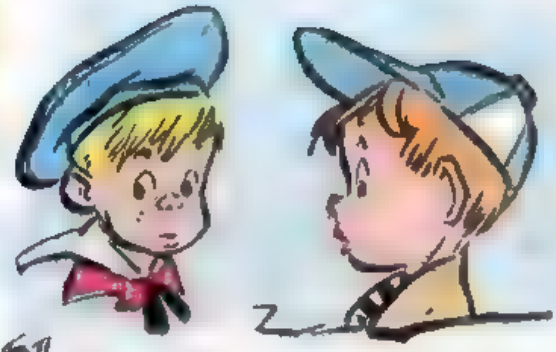
"Cheeeep?" said the chick.
Then, up ran Button. "I saw what happened," he said. "That's no kind of an egg for a cake."



"I know," exclaimed Windy. "Now I'll have to take this fellow back to his mother."

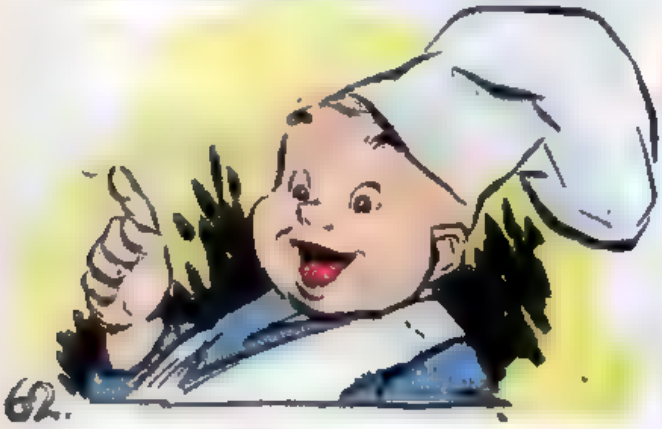
60.

Behind them they heard a loud laugh and turning they saw it was Sugar Bun, the baker. "What were you going to make, Windy, a CHICKEN cake?" he laughed.



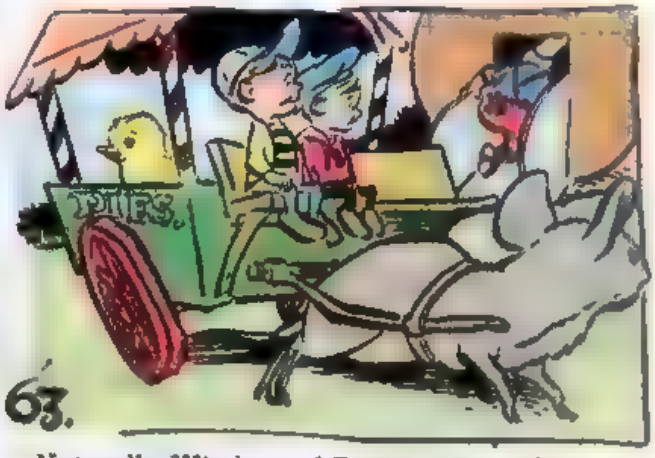
61.

Windy just looked sad and Button said, "Well, I suppose we can get another egg."



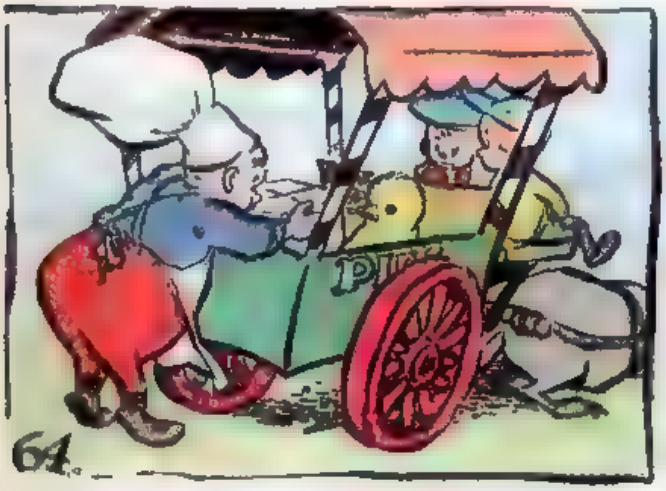
62.

Sugar Bun laughed again. "I heard you say you were going to take that new-born baby back to its mother. Now that's a fine idea I'll drive you over in my pie wagon if you'll give me a minute to stop by my shop."



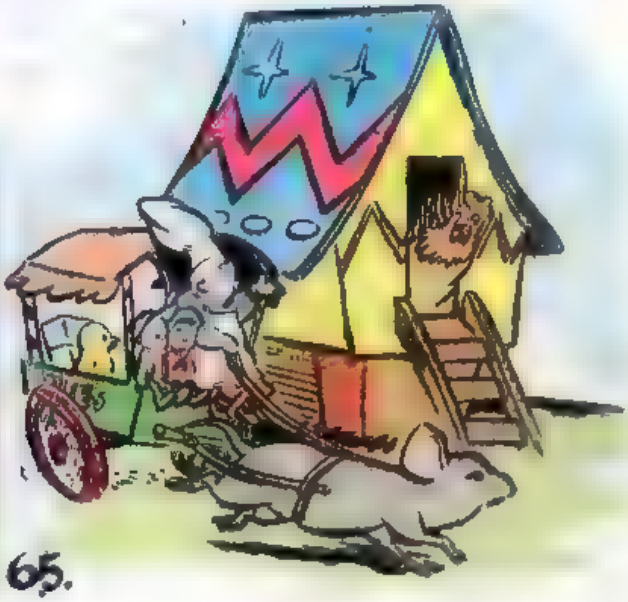
63.

Naturally Windy and Button were only too glad to wait for the kindly Baker.



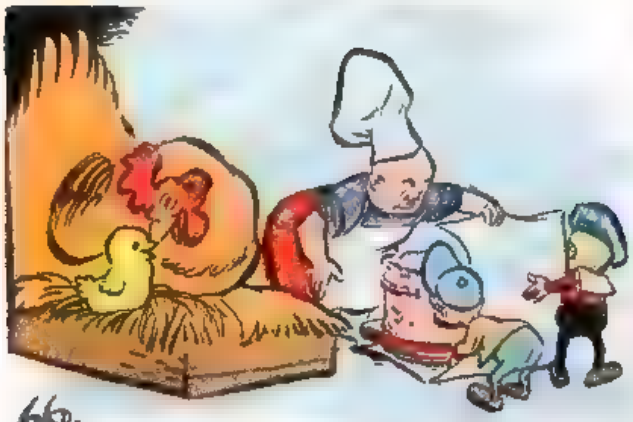
64.

When Sugar Bun came out he carried a large package. He tucked this into the rear of the wagon and soon they were bowling down the meadow road to the Hen house.



65.

At the hen house, the Red Hen looked a little surprised to see the new chick. "Cluuurk?" she said. "Cut cut a cawkit?"

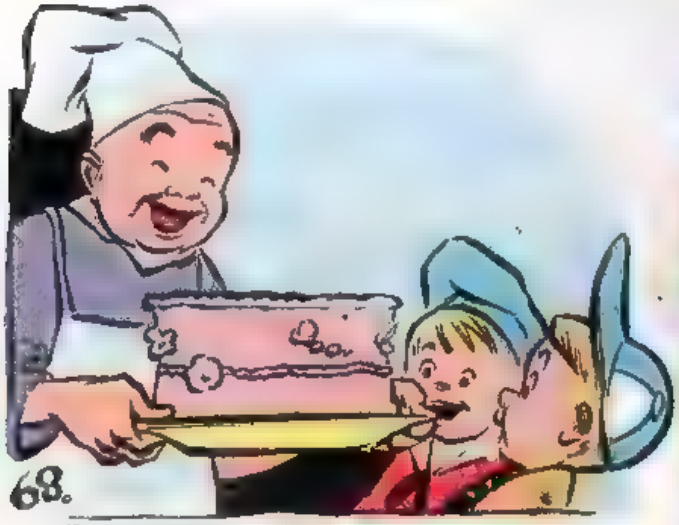


66.

Then the Baker unwrapped the package he had brought. It was a beautiful birthday cake.

67

It was of angel food and it had pink and blue icing. There were little squiggles all over it and cocoanut was sprinkled over the top while around the edges were the words: DELICIOUS INDEED.



68.

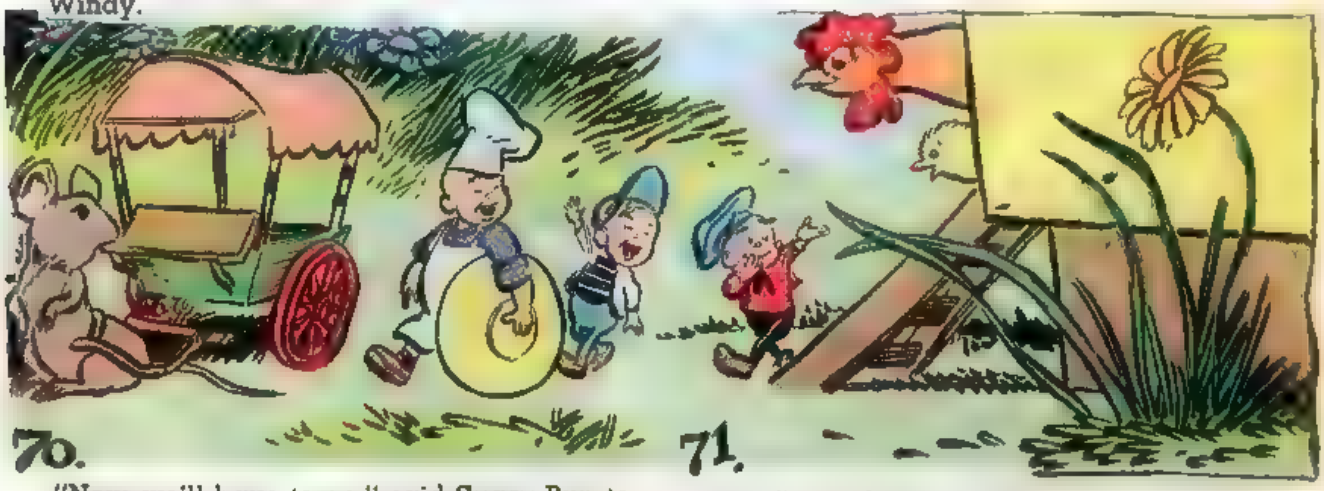
"I made it after you left," laughed Sugar Bun to the surprised boys. "I decided it's always SOMEBODY'S birthday!"

"And so it is," cried Button. "It's the Chick's birthday!"

"We'll call him Delicious Indeed!" squeaked Windy.

69

So Sugar Bun cut the cake right then and there and the Red Hen and the new Chick, named Delicious Indeed, and Windy and Button, and, of course, Sugar Bun himself, all ate cake and ate cake until they were ready to burst.



70.

"Now we'll have to go," said Sugar Bun to the Red Hen. "Thank you for a very nice birthday party."

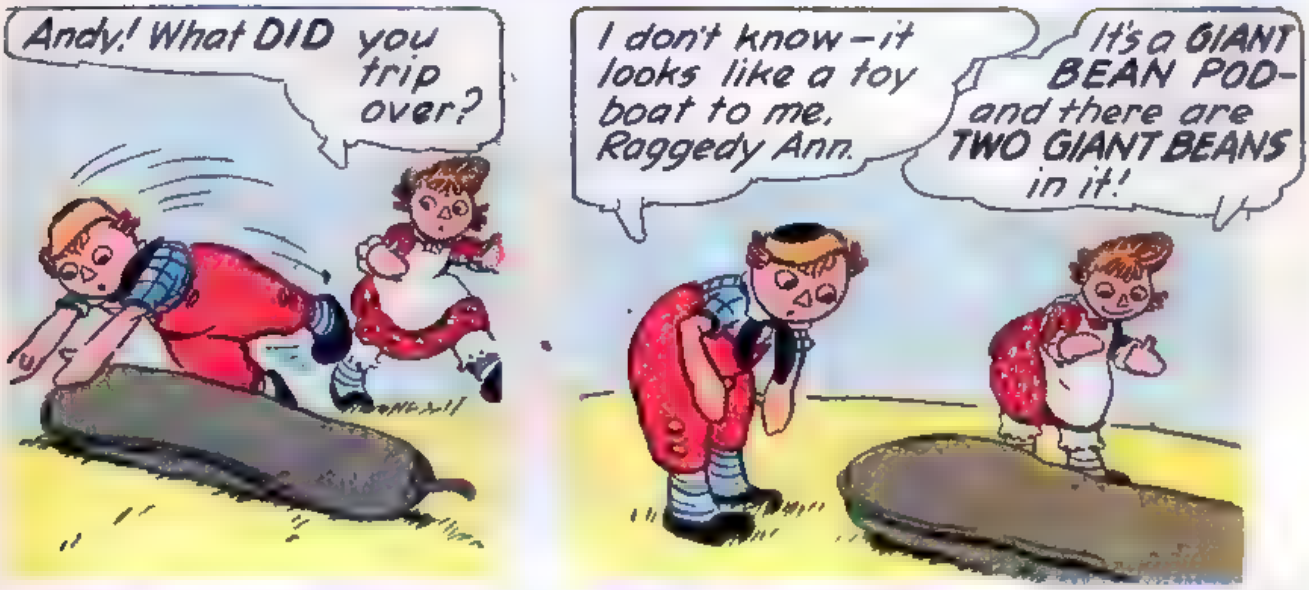
"She doesn't even know it was a birthday party," said Button, swallowing a squiggle, "she only understands chicken talk."

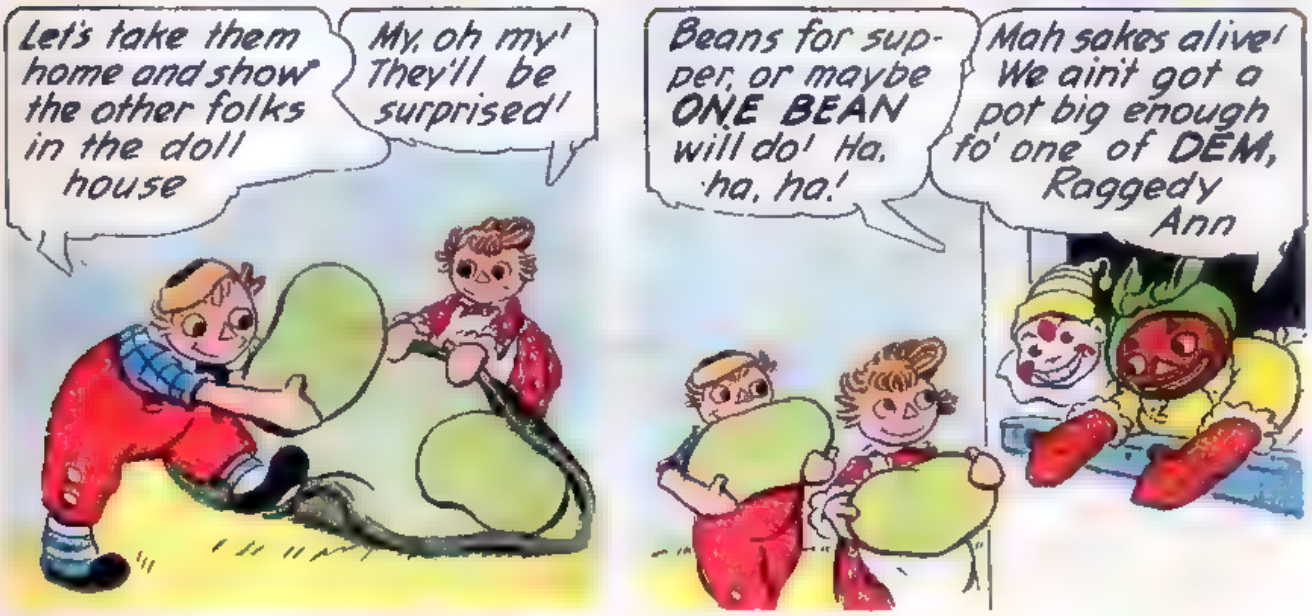
71.

"Cluck," said the Hen. "Cheep," said the Chick. "Mubbafummafrizz," said Windy.

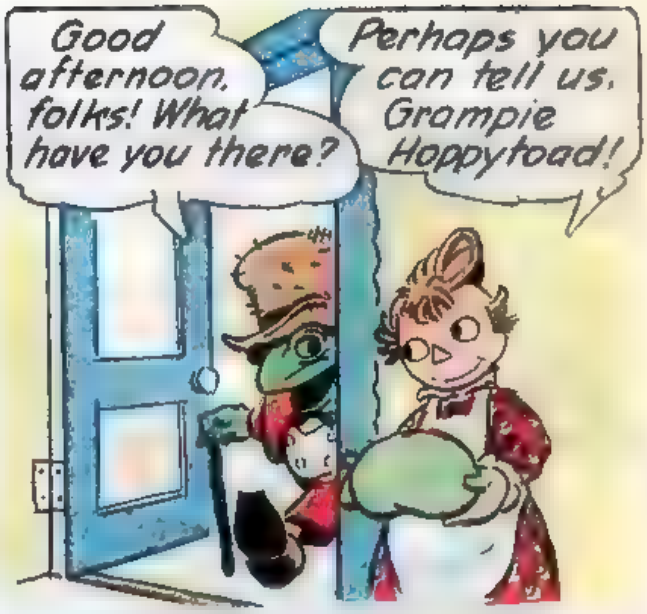
Raggedy Ann

by Johnny Gruelle





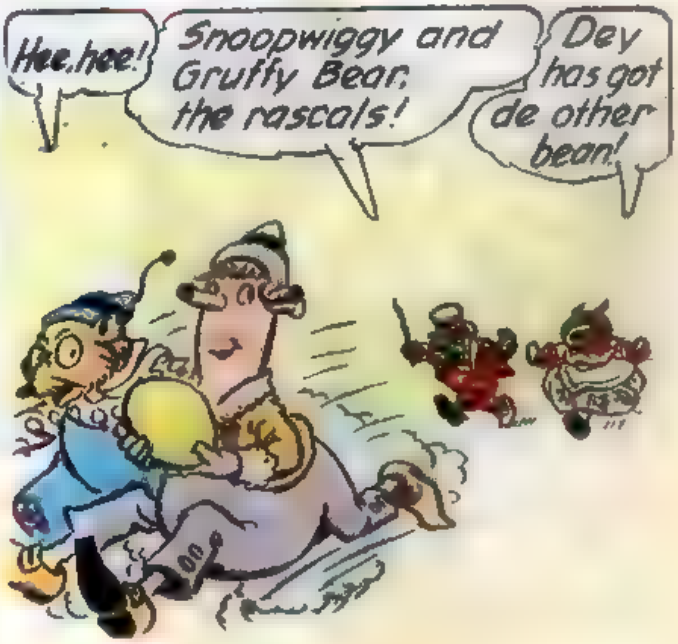
They'll be pretty up there, don't you think so, Belindy?
Ah sure does, honey! But Ah do wish we knew what dey is.


Good afternoon, folks! What have you there?
Perhaps you can tell us, Grampie Hoppytoad!

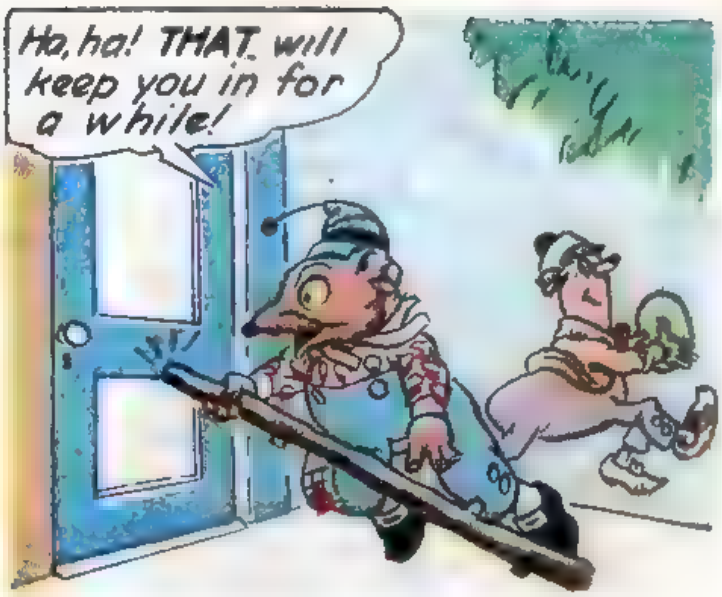
My goodness gracious, Raggedys, I do believe it's a bean from Giant Land!
From WHERE?

Giant Land—the place where Jack climbed to, up his Magic Beanstalk, you know.
Ooh! Then it's a MAGIC BEAN!

In which case, we'll just swipe this one Snoop! Hee, hee!
It's magic, all right—and you ought not to leave such things lying around.


Hee, hee!
Snoopwiggy and Gruffy Bear, the rascals!
Dey has got de other bean!

Oh, the mean things!
SLAM!


Ha, ha! THAT will keep you in for a while!

They will NOT keep me in— boost me, folks!

Are they still in sight, Andy?
No—but we can look for their tracks.

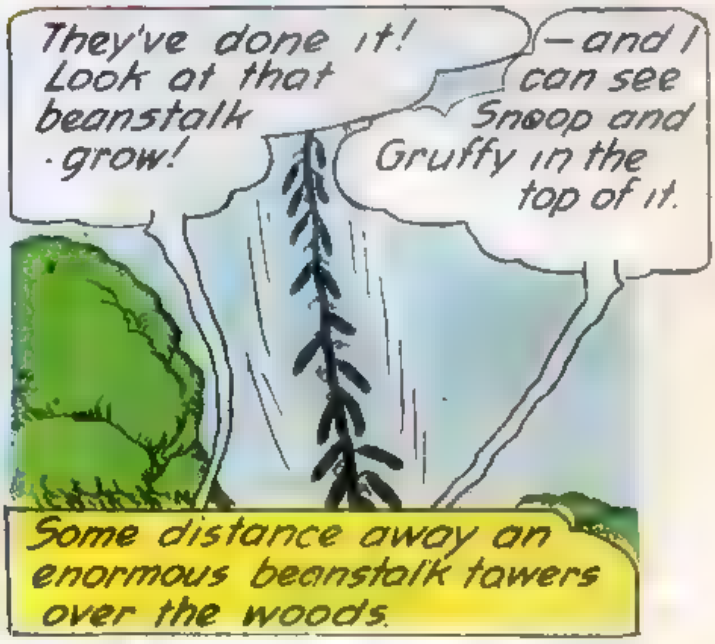
Here are Gruffy Bear's footprints! They're going straight to the Deep, Deep Woods!
If we run fast, we might catch them.

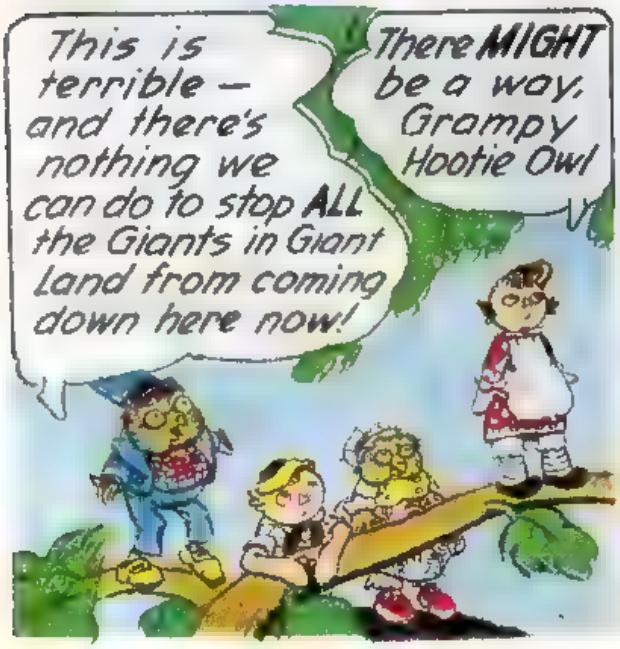
Now what?
We're stumped, Andy! There's not a sign which path they took... We'd better ask Grampy Hootie Owl to help us look.

Who—who? Snoopwiggy and Gruffy Bear?
They've stolen a MAGIC BEANSTALK BEAN! Come up and tell us all about it!

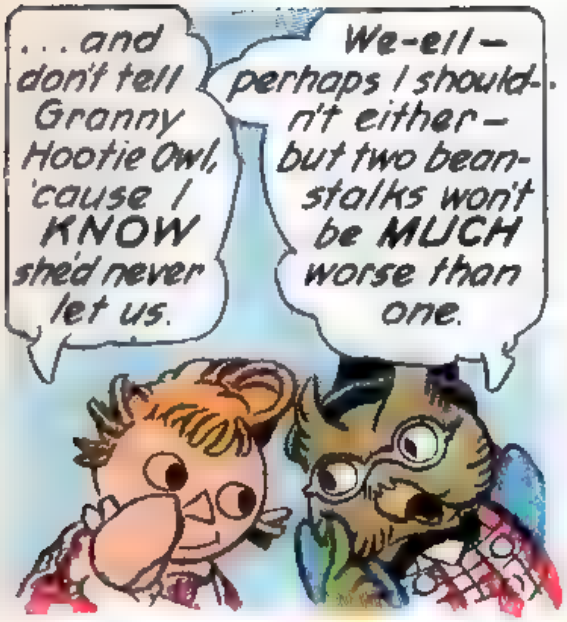
You see, if they plant it, a Magic Beanstalk will grow straight up to Giant Land, and there's no telling what will happen then
Dear me, no! A terrible Giant might climb down the stalk and chase everybody in the Deep, Deep Woods!

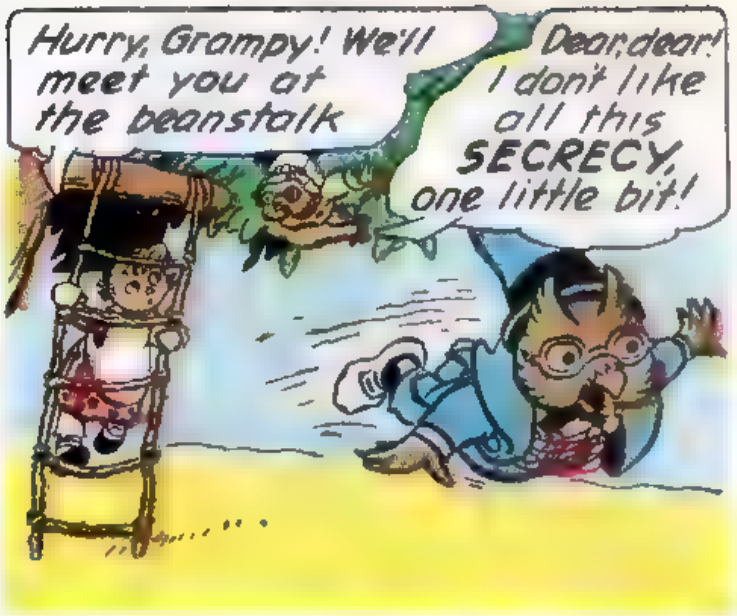
They may have planted it already—and those Magic Beans grow fast... I'll go to the top of the tree and look.

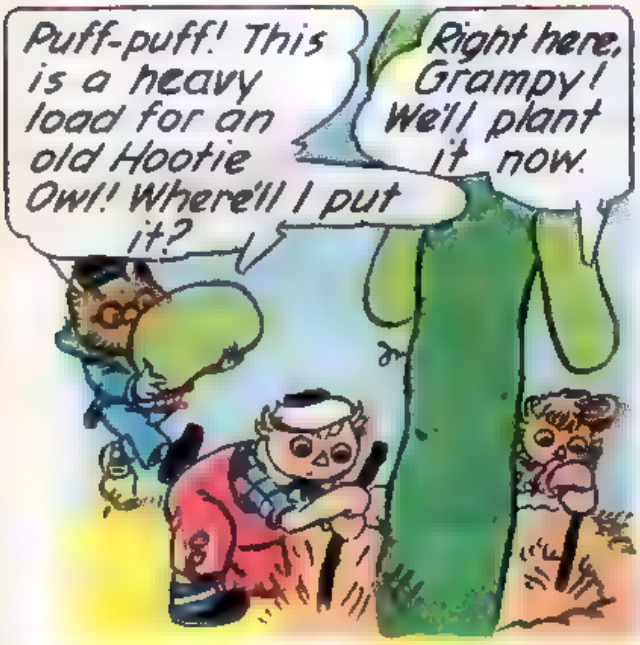

They've done it! Look at that beanstalk grow!
—and I can see Snoop and Gruffy in the top of it.
Some distance away an enormous beanstalk towers over the woods.


This is terrible—and there's nothing we can do to stop ALL the Giants in Giant Land from coming down here now!
There MIGHT be a way, Grampy Hootie Owl

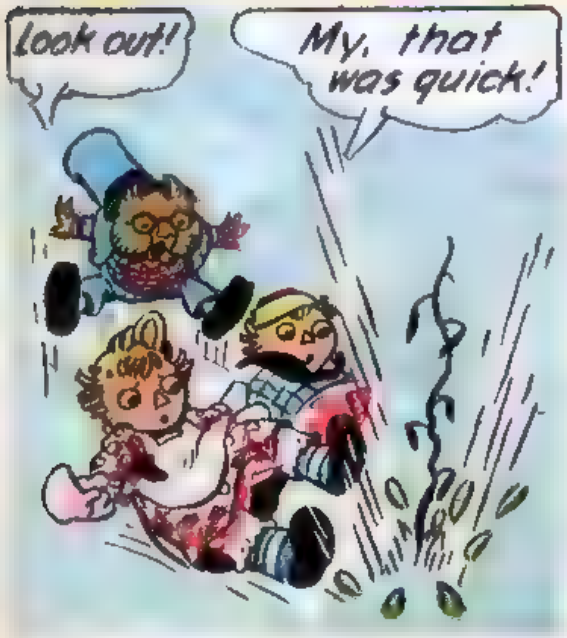
Listen! If you'll fly to our dollhouse and bring the OTHER magic bean—
Raggedy Ann! What ARE you planning to do? Tell me that.

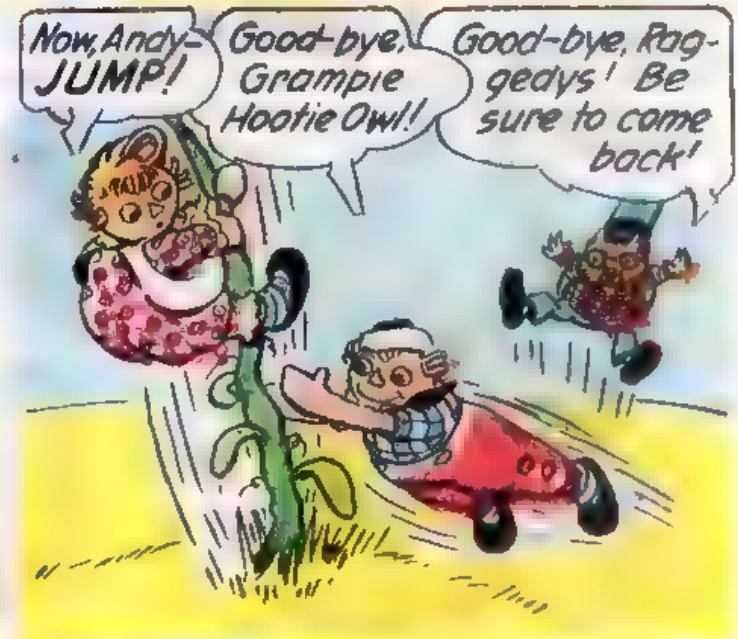

. . . and don't tell Granny Hootie Owl, 'cause I KNOW she'd never let us.
We-ell— perhaps I should-n't either— but two bean-stalks won't be MUCH worse than one.


Hurry, Grampy! We'll meet you at the beanstalk
Dear, dear! I don't like all this SECRECY, one little bit!


Puff-puff! This is a heavy load for an old Hootie Owl! Where'll I put it?
Right here, Grampy! We'll plant it now.

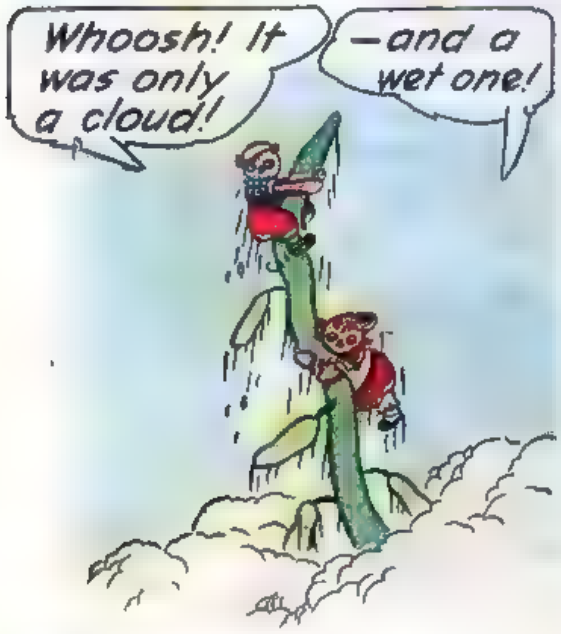
How long will it take a magic bean to start grow-ing, Raggedy Ann?
A minute, per-haps...We've got to be ready!

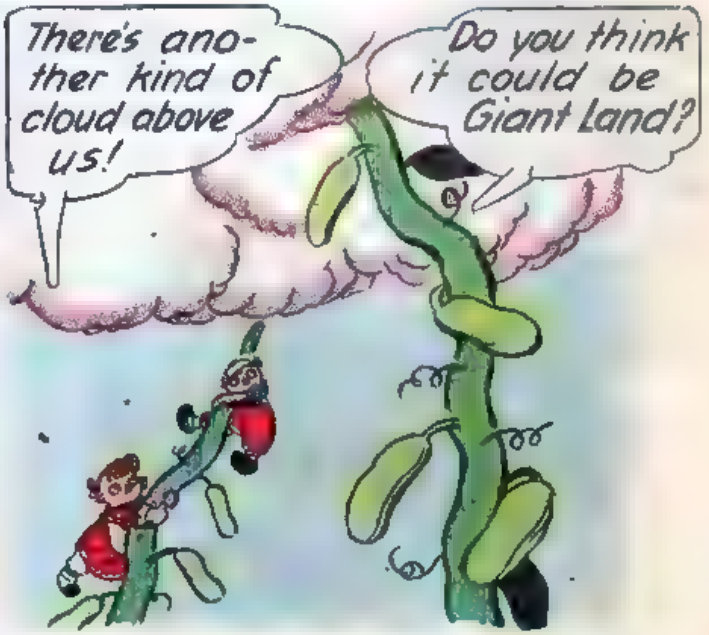

Look out!
My, that was quick!


Now, Andy— JUMP!
Good-bye, Grampie Hootie Owl!
Good-bye, Rag-gedys! Be sure to come back!

Here we go—just like an elevator!
Look down at the Woods below us, Andy!

Look out! We're going to bump—!

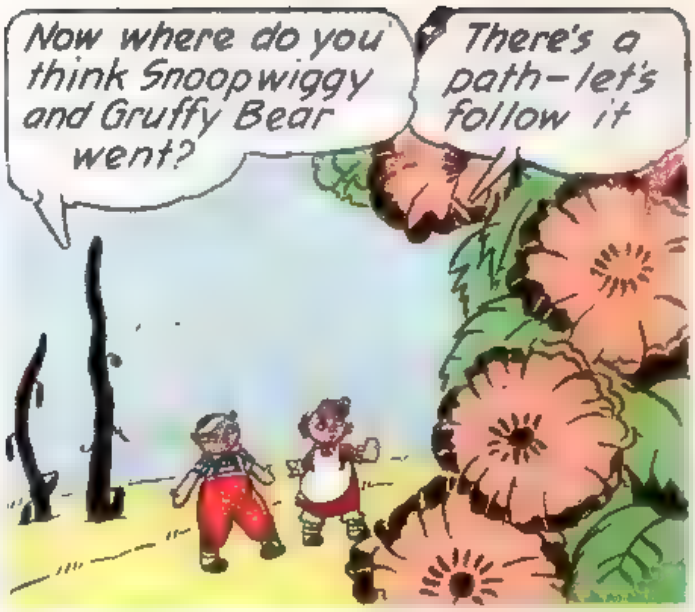

Whoosh! It was only a cloud!
—and a wet one!


There's another kind of cloud above us!
Do you think it could be Giant Land?

Brrrrr! A snow cloud!
And there's Giant Land just above us, I think!

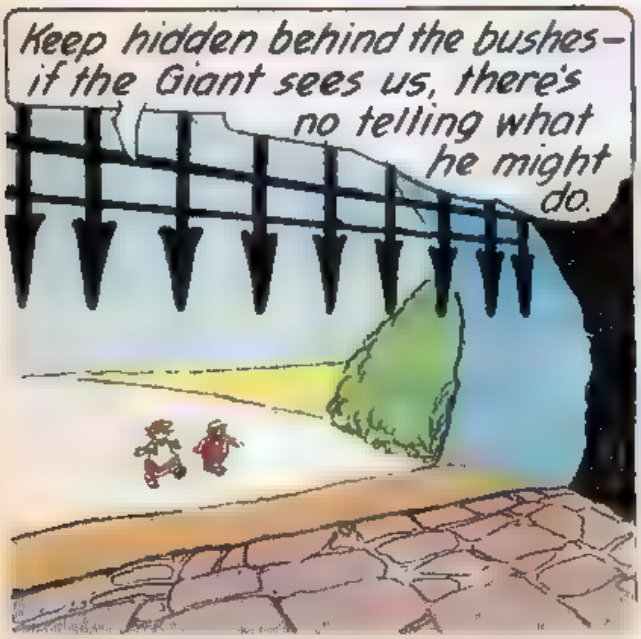
Hold tight, now—we're going up through!

Here we are–JUMP!

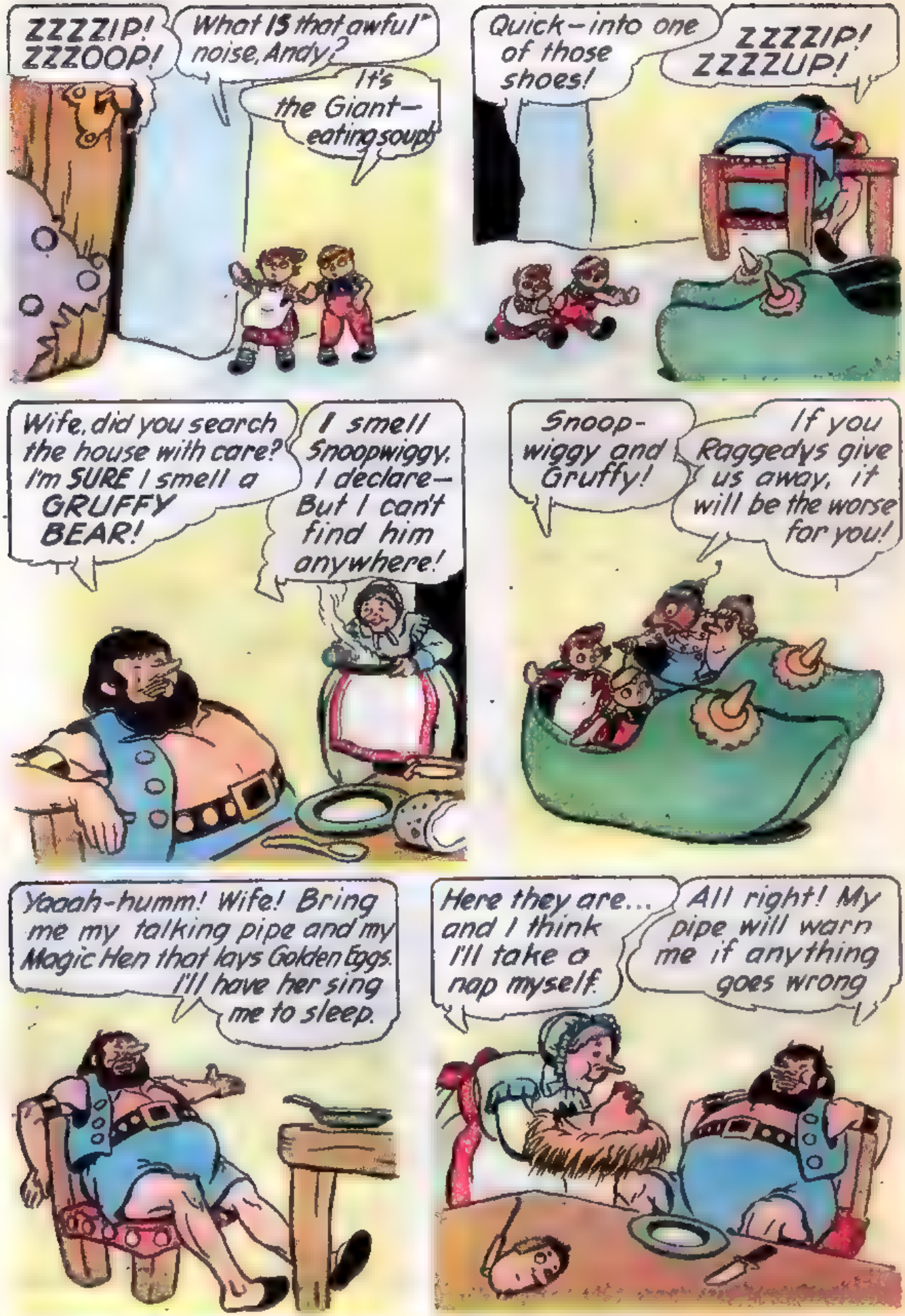

Now where do you think Snoopwiggy and Gruffy Bear went?
There's a path–let's follow it

No sign of them yet! Do you think we might have passed them?
No danger! Snoopwiggy and Gruffy wouldn't stay in any place where they couldn't make trouble

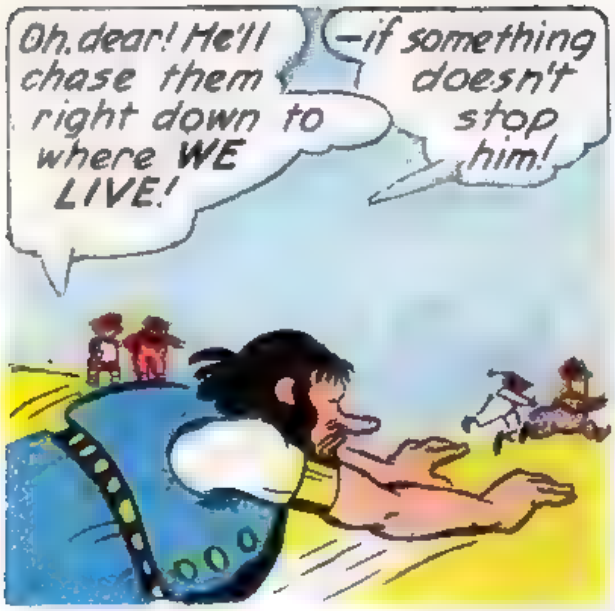
There's an ugly old building.
It must be a Giant's–it's big enough!

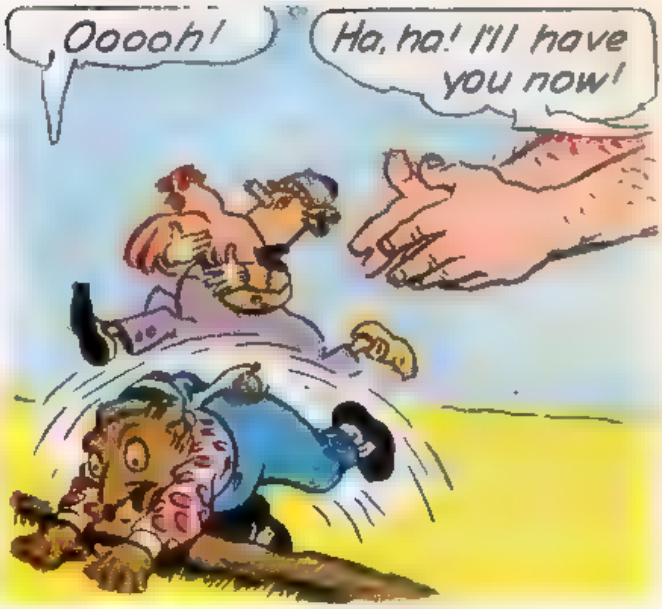

Keep hidden behind the bushes–if the Giant sees us, there's no telling what he might do.

Quick now–find some other place to hide!


ZZZZIP! ZZZOOP!
What IS that awful noise, Andy?
It's the Giant—eating soup!
Quick—into one of those shoes!
ZZZZIP! ZZZZUP!
Wife, did you search the house with care? I'm SURE I smell a GRUFFY BEAR!
I smell Snoopwiggy, I declare—But I can't find him anywhere!
Snoop-wiggy and Gruffy!
If you Raggedys give us away, it will be the worse for you!
Yaaah-humm! Wife! Bring me my talking pipe and my Magic Hen that lays Golden Eggs. I'll have her sing me to sleep.
Here they are... and I think I'll take a nap myself.
All right! My pipe will warn me if anything goes wrong

Little hen, I beg, lay a golden egg, To make my master rich-oh!
Talking pipe, puff faster, I'll sing for your master, and lay him a golden egg-oh!
ZZZZ-ZZZZZ...
Kerrrrrr..
Puff... puff...
SQUAWK! AWWK!
Stop, thieves! Master—wake up!
STOP, THIEF!
ARRGH!
If I catch you, I'll pull you apart! Drop my hen!
Hee, hee, hee! Catch us first!
More horrid little doll-thieves! Shoo!
We're NOT thieves!
-but we can't stop to explain to HER!


Oh, dear! He'll chase them right down to where WE LIVE!
–if something doesn't stop him!


Ooooh!
Ha, ha! I'll have you now!

HEY! What's that–?

Who– YOU DID THAT?
No, Mr Giant
It was Gruffy Bear!

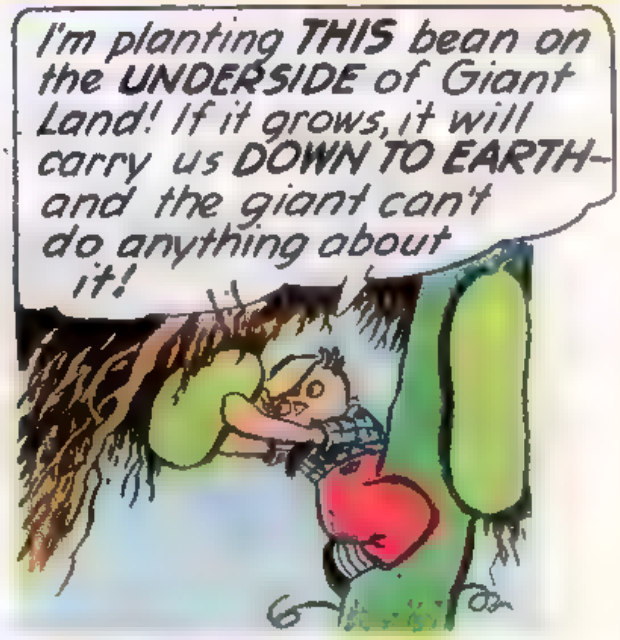
No matter – I'll tend to you–

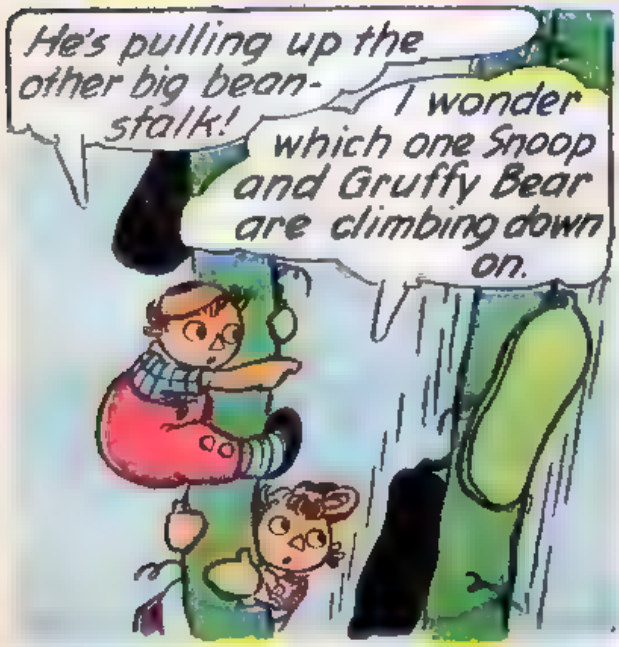
–when I get my little hen back.
Master! Master!

So you got away from them, Little Hen! Are you all right?
Yes, Master—

—but they still have one of my golden eggs, Master!
Hurry, Andy!

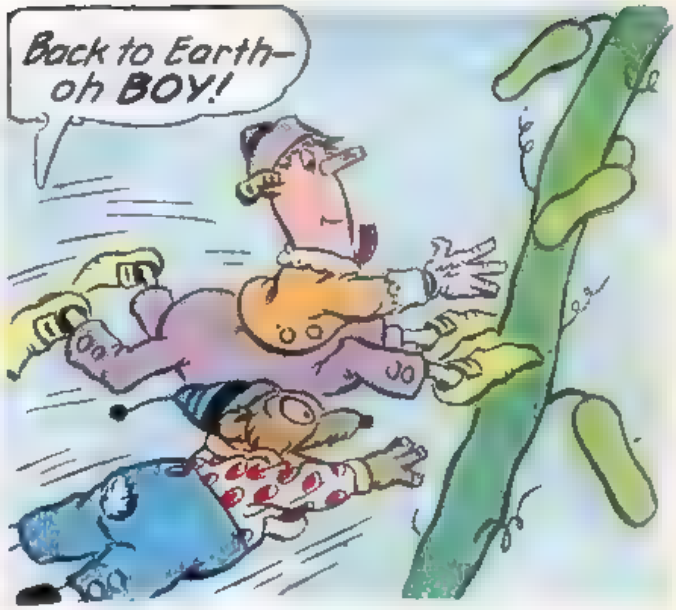
Never mind, Little Hen! I'll PULL UP the bean stalks, and get the golden egg back.
Andy! What ARE we going to do?


I'm planting THIS bean on the UNDERSIDE of Giant Land! If it grows, it will carry us DOWN TO EARTH—and the giant can't do anything about it!

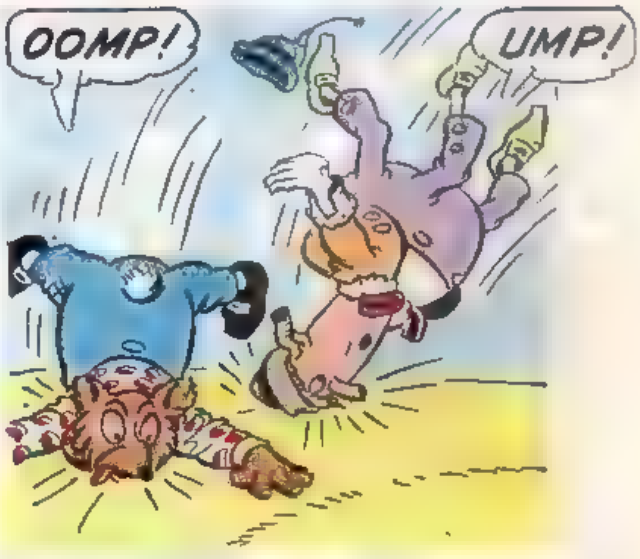

He's pulling up the other big bean-stalk!
I wonder which one Snoop and Gruffy Bear are climbing down on.

Here's our bean-elevator GOING DOWN, Raggedy Ann! Grab it!
Just in time! The giant will be pulling up this one next.

Snoop and Gruffy! Jump to our vine!
We're going back down to Earth!


Back to Earth– oh BOY!

Look! The Earth is coming up FAST!
We're going to bump! Fall on the Raggedys, Snoop!


OOMP!
UMP!

The beanstalk is MOVING AGAIN!
Run! Maybe the giant is climbing down after us!

Nothing is coming DOWN. The giant must have found our third beanstalk and started to pull it up.
I'm glad to see the last of it– but look what Gruffy and Snoopwiggy forgot!

The giant's golden egg!
Which simply proves that meanness doesn't pay ANYBODY in the long run

None-such animals

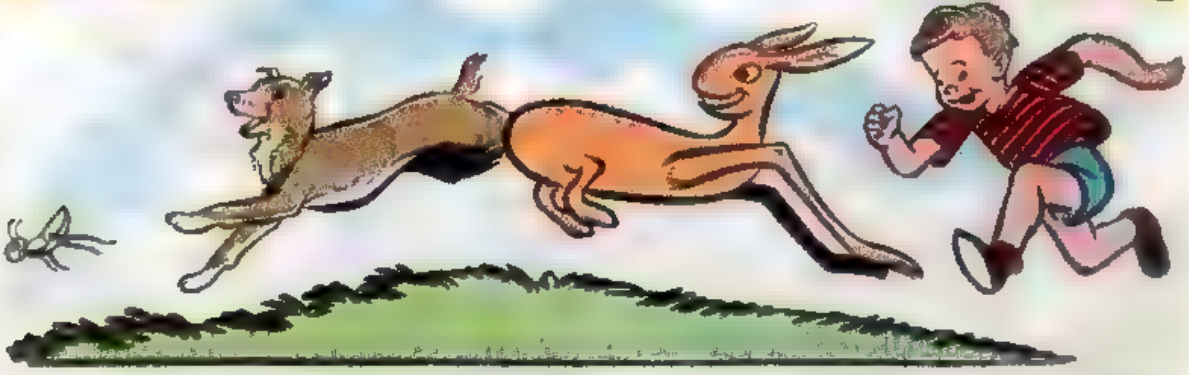
No. 20

a PRUX

by Andrews

COPR. 1946 BY OSKAR JIRICH

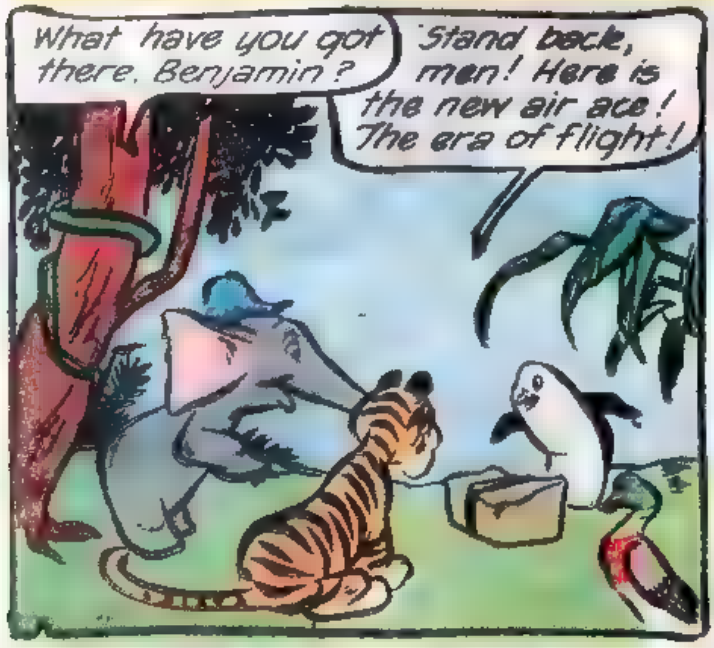
A *prux* is the silliest
creature you'll find.
With hind legs in front
and his front legs behind.
With ears like a donkey
He hears what you say.
If he doesn't like it
He'll just hop away.

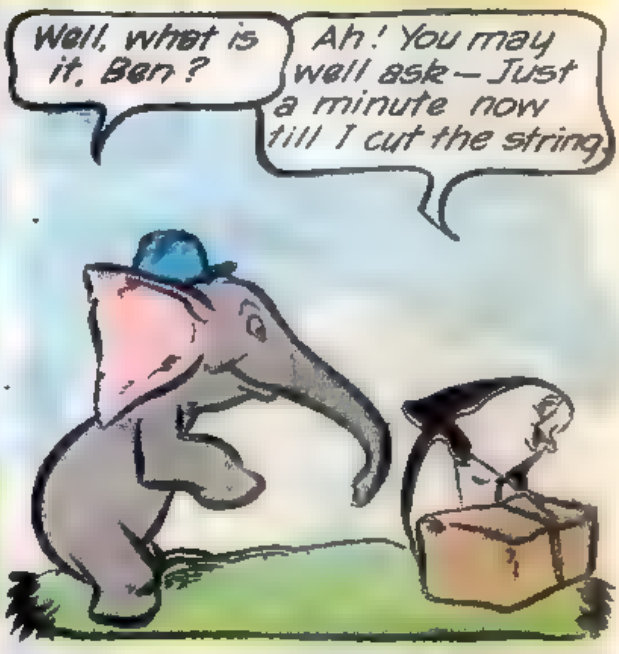


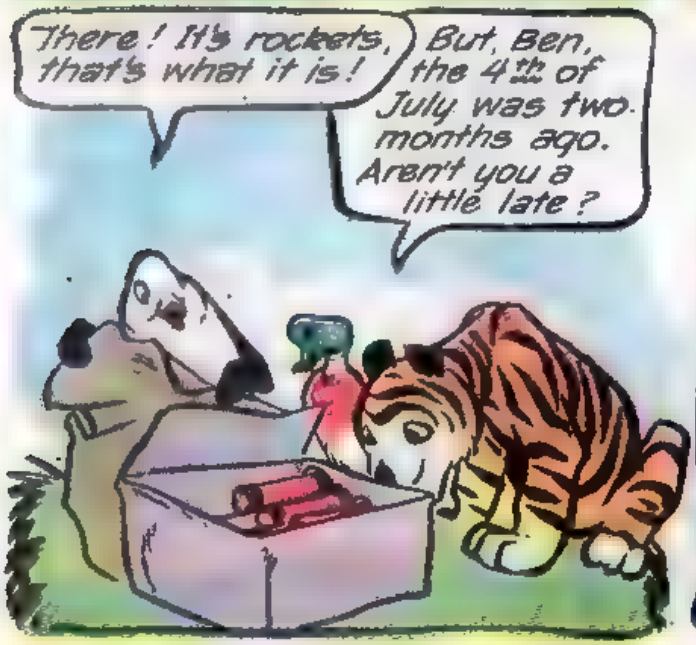
EGBERT

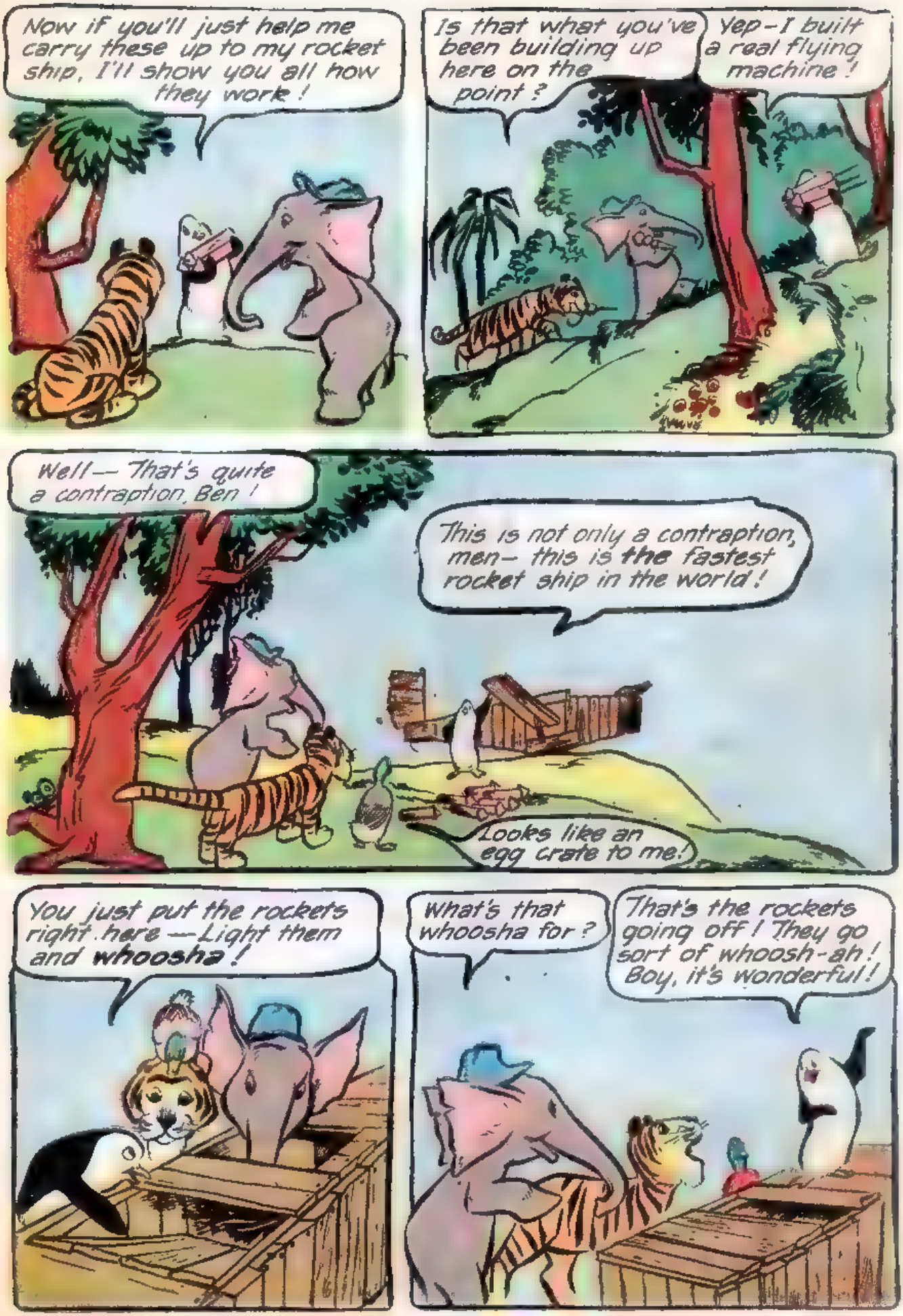
Elephant — and his friends

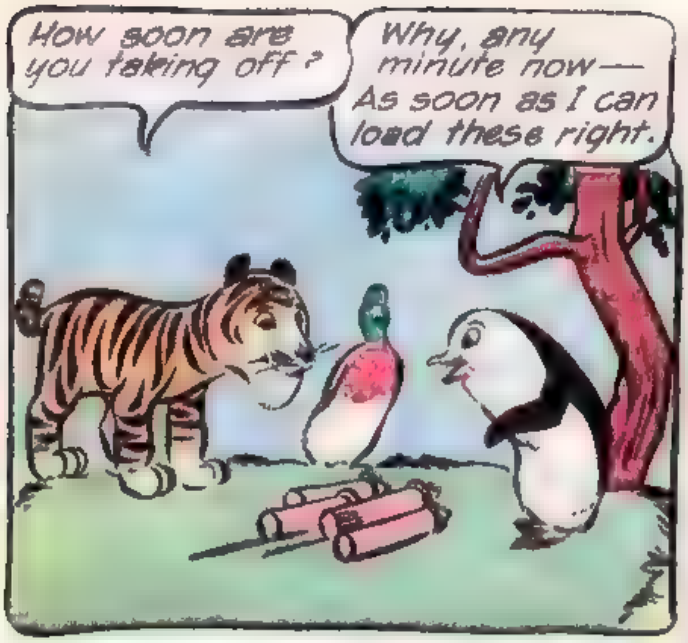
by Dan Noonan.



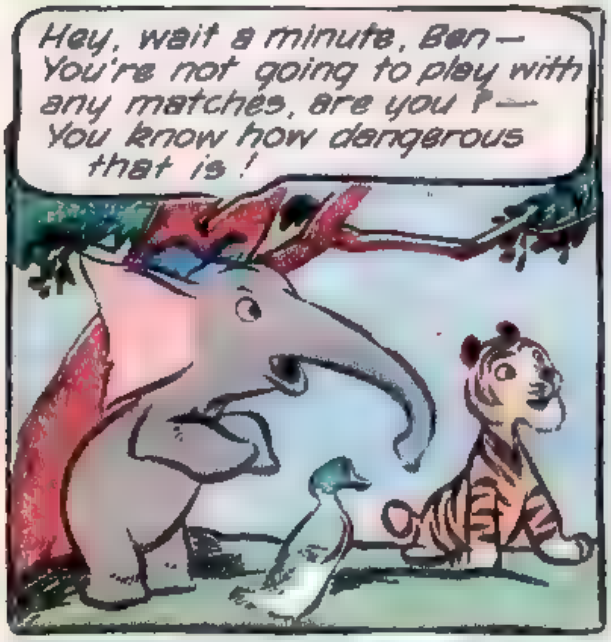




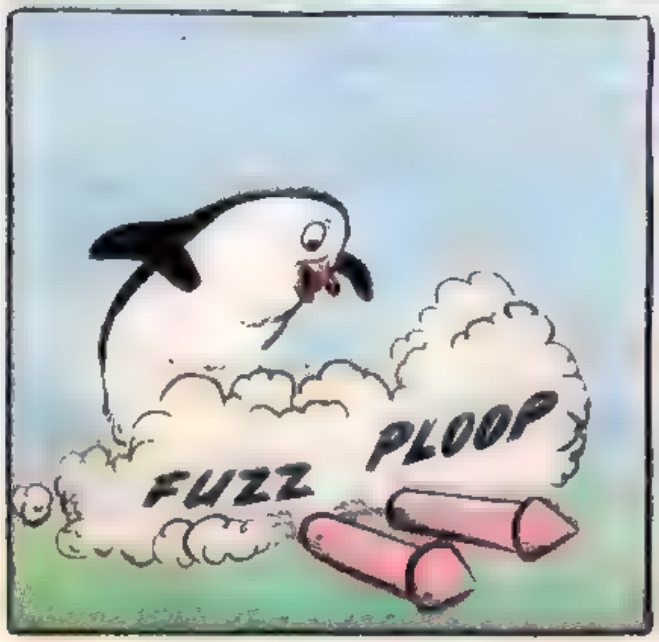

Now if you'll just help me carry these up to my rocket ship, I'll show you all how they work!
Is that what you've been building up here on the point?
Yep – I built a real flying machine!
Well — That's quite a contraption, Ben!
This is not only a contraption, men – this is **the** fastest rocket ship in the world!
Looks like an egg crate to me!
You just put the rockets right here — Light them and **whoosha**!
What's that whoosha for?
That's the rockets going off! They go sort of whoosh-ah! Boy, it's wonderful!

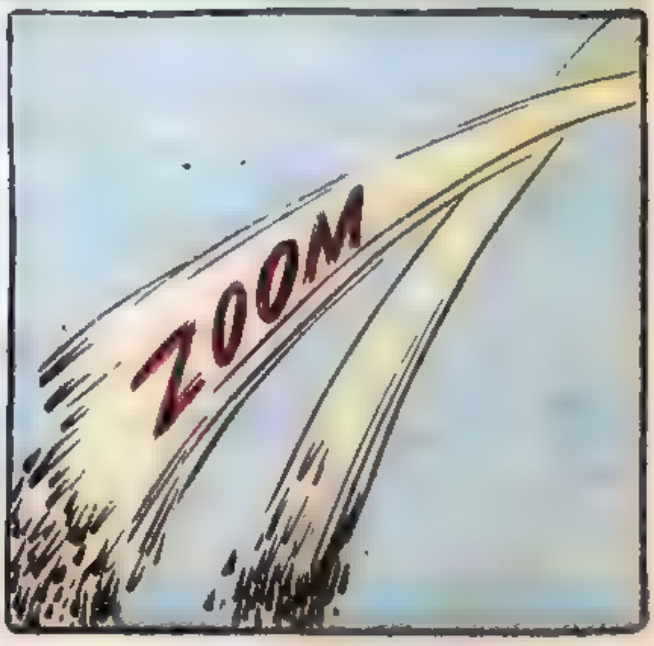

How soon are you taking off?
Why, any minute now— As soon as I can load these right.

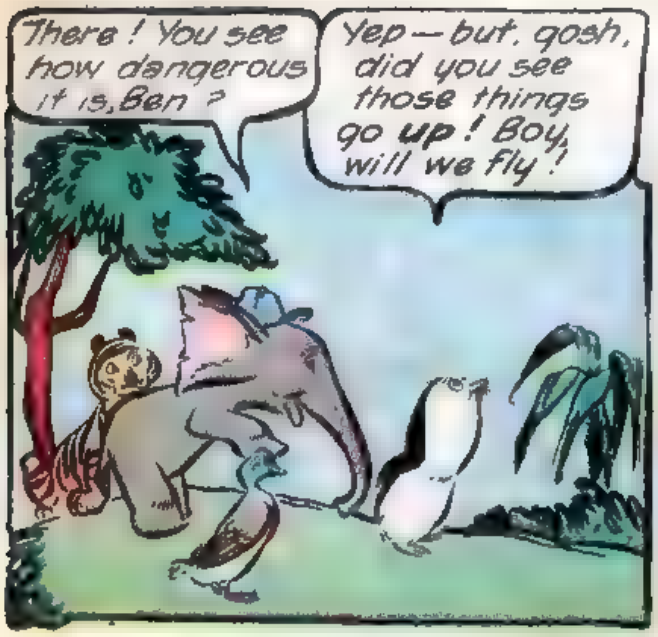
I'll just make a little test run first, of course—

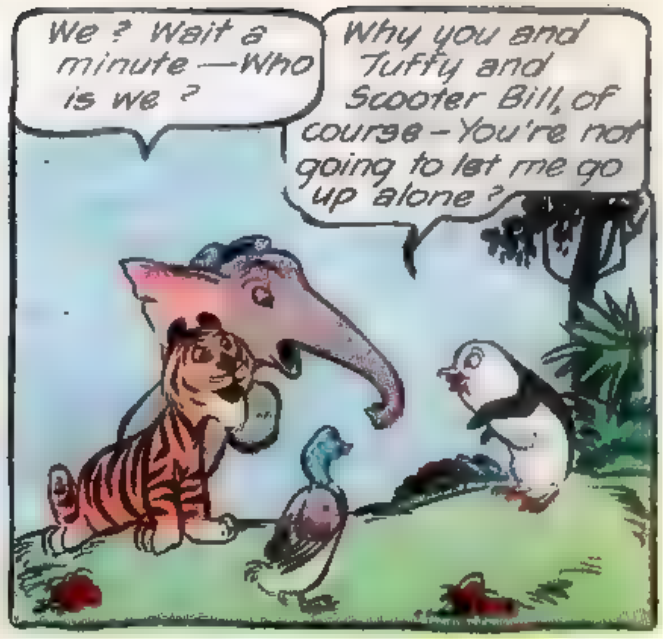

Hey, wait a minute, Ben— You're not going to play with any matches, are you?— You know how dangerous that is!

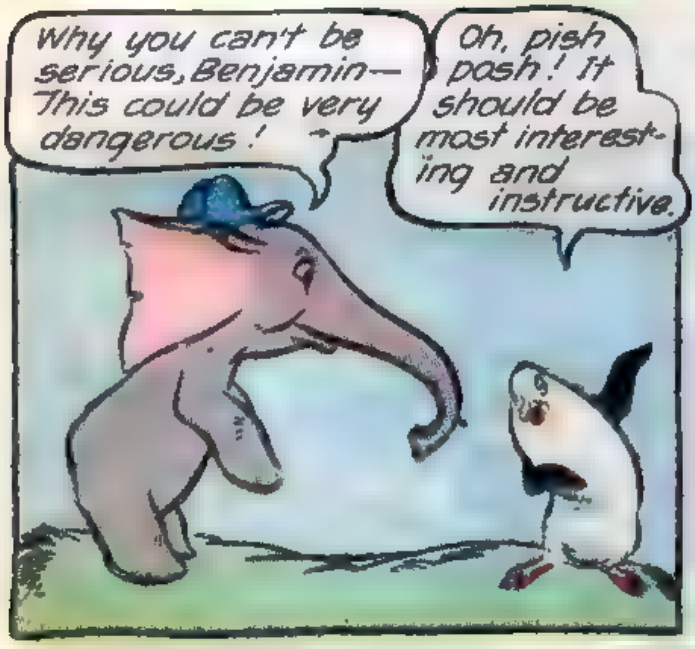
Now, Egbert—don't you worry— I know what I'm doing, you know!

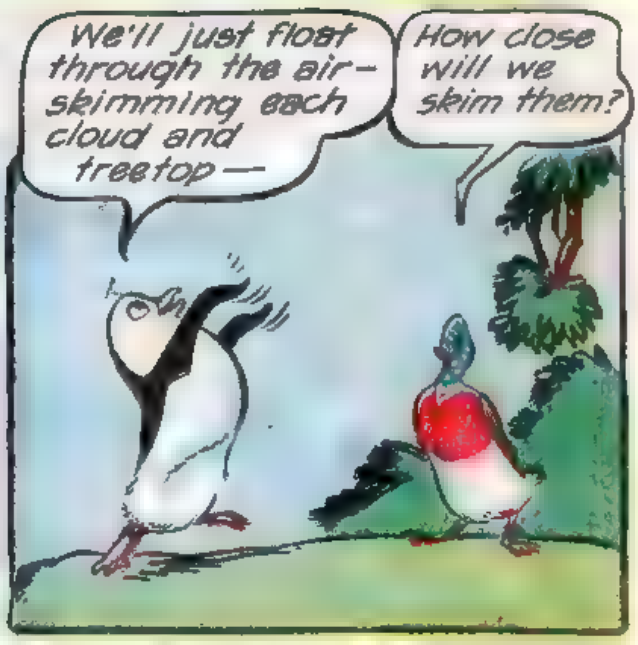

FUZZ
PLOOP


ZOOM

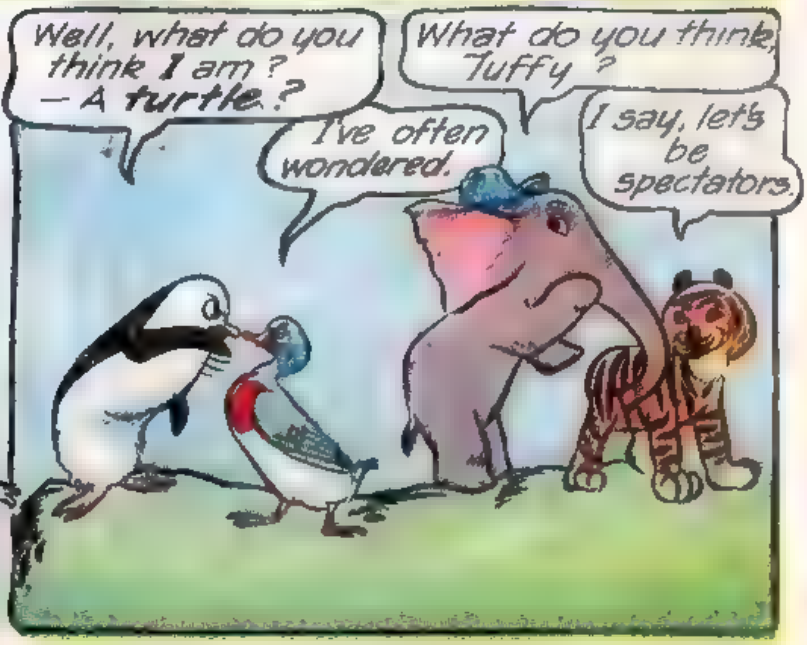

There! You see how dangerous it is, Ben?
Yep — but, gosh, did you see those things go **up**! Boy, will we fly!


We? Wait a minute — Who is we?
Why you and Tuffy and Scooter Bill, of course — You're not going to let me go up alone?


Why you can't be serious, Benjamin — This could be very dangerous!
Oh, pish posh! It should be most interesting and instructive.

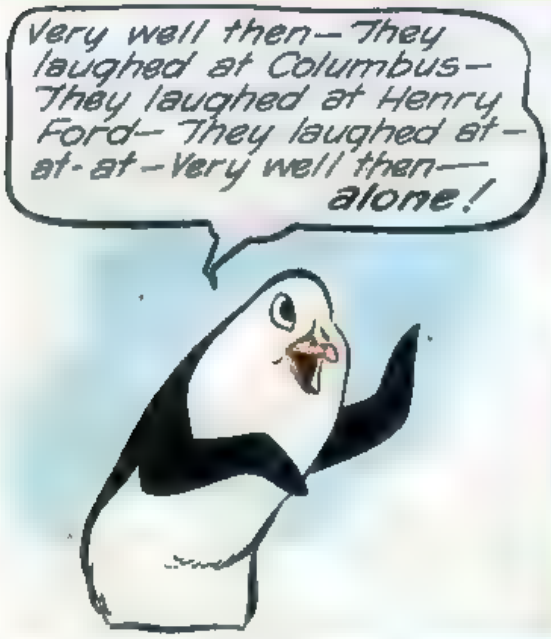

We'll just float through the air — skimming each cloud and treetop —
How close will we skim them?

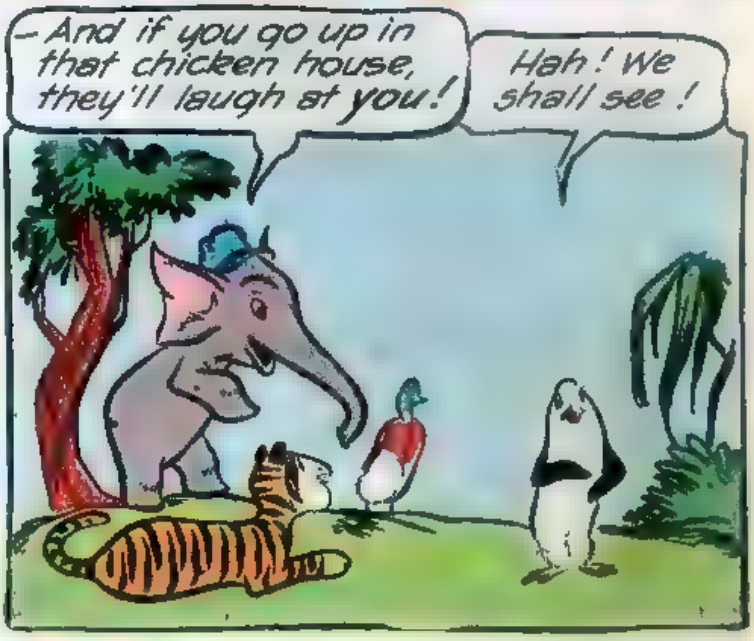
There won't be anything to it — Just floating about you know, like a bird
I'm a bird already, so there's no need for me to go!


Well, what do you think **I** am? — A **turtle**?
What do you think, Tuffy?
I've often wondered.
I say, let's be spectators.

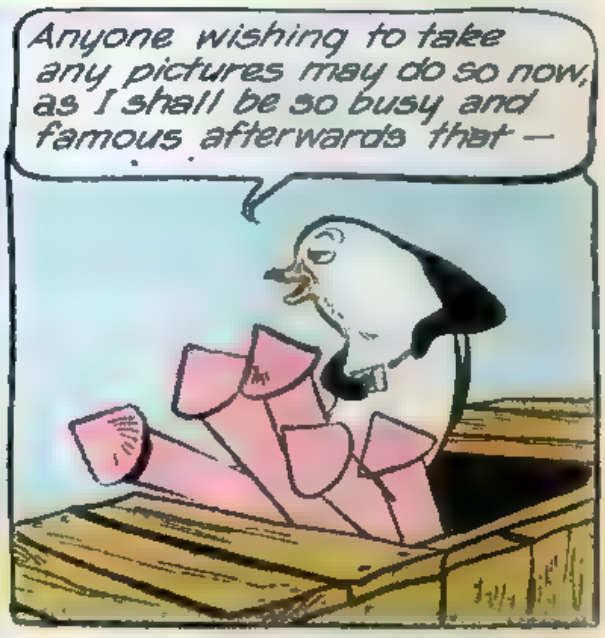
No, Benjamin — You'll have to go alone — It's too foolish for us!
You mean then — ?

We mean we're not going — And you better not go either!


Very well then — They laughed at Columbus — They laughed at Henry Ford — They laughed at — at - at — Very well then — alone!

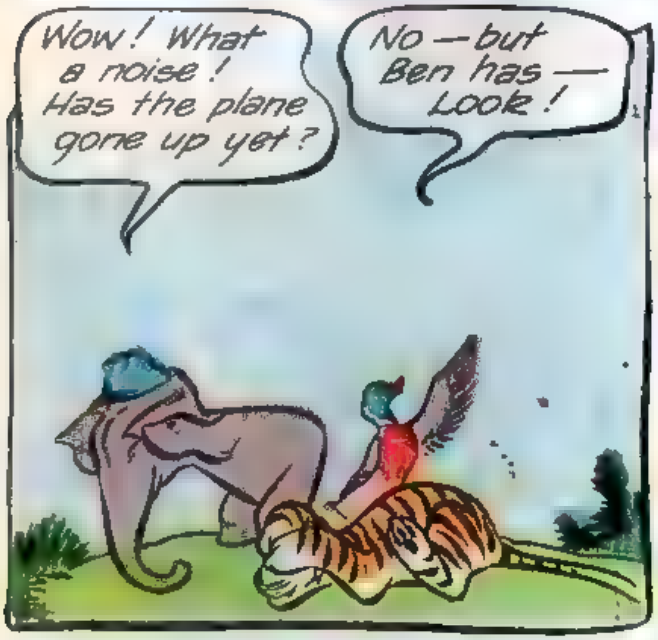

— And if you go up in that chicken house, they'll laugh at you!
Hah! We shall see!

One side there! Spectators back! The ascent will commence!

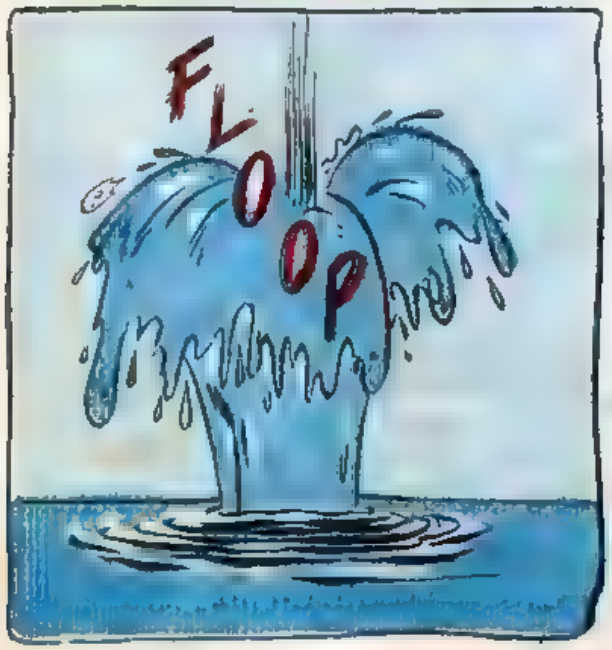

Anyone wishing to take any pictures may do so now, as I shall be so busy and famous afterwards that —

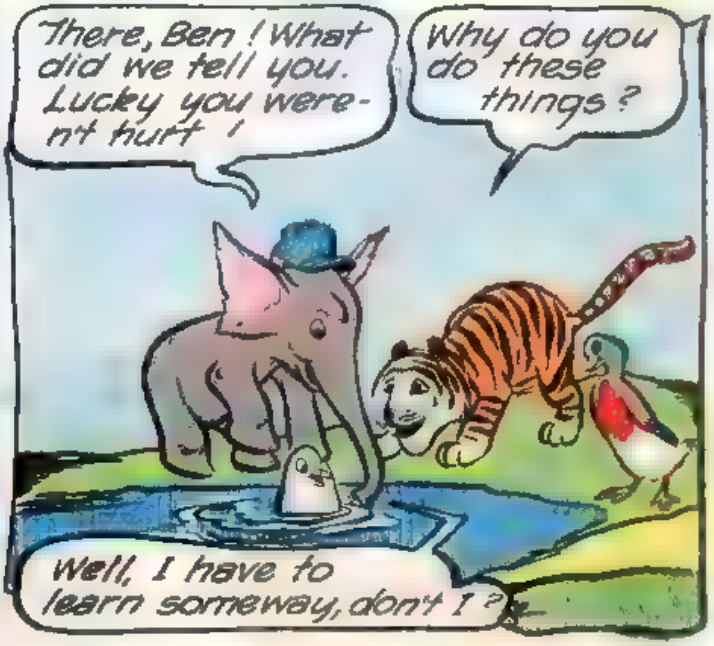
WOOSH

ZUM


Wow! What a noise! Has the plane gone up yet?
No — but Ben has — Look!

KAPOP
Amazing!


FLOOP

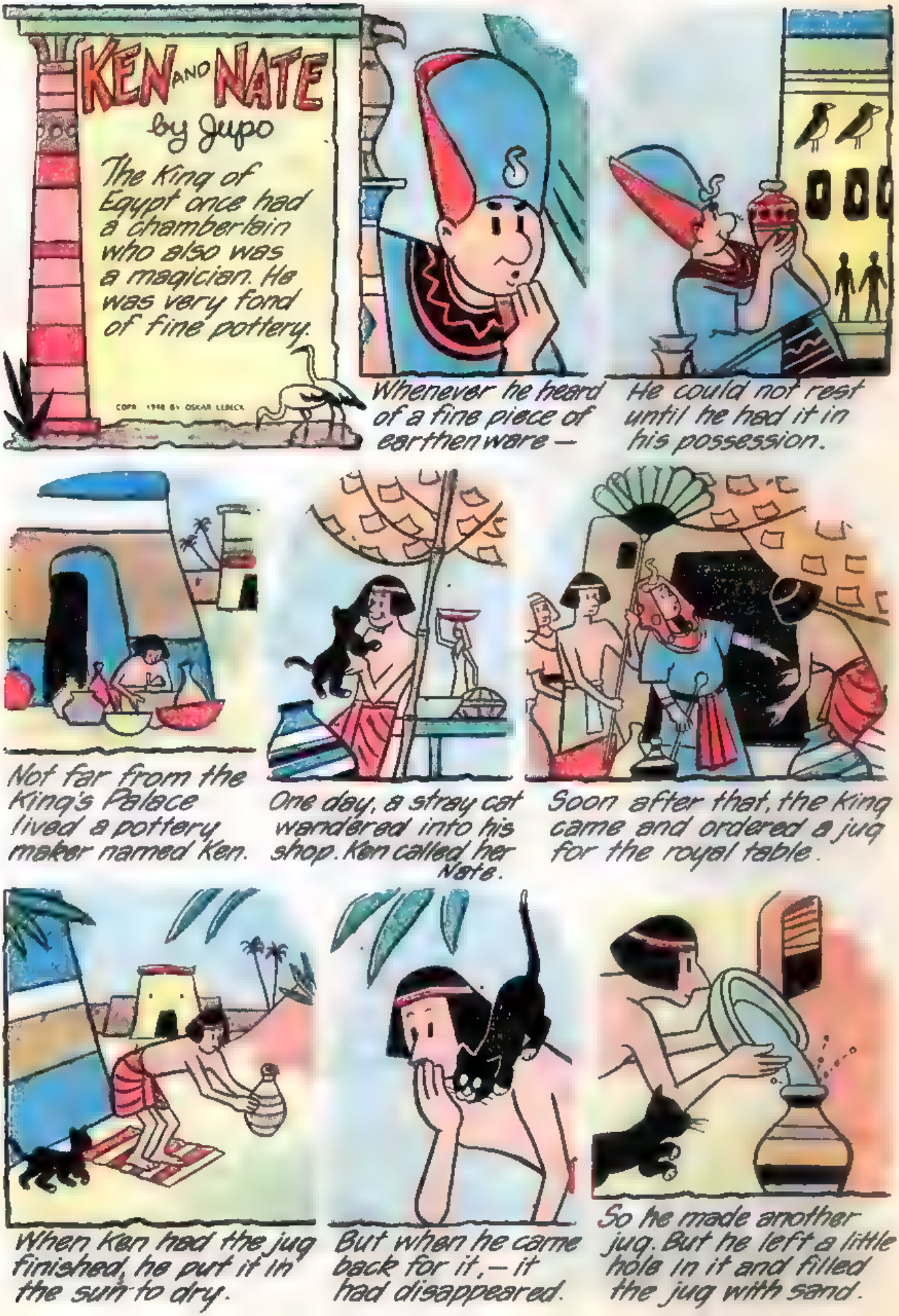

There, Ben! What did we tell you. Lucky you were-n't hurt!
Why do you do these things?
Well, I have to learn someway, don't I?

The Raggedy Way

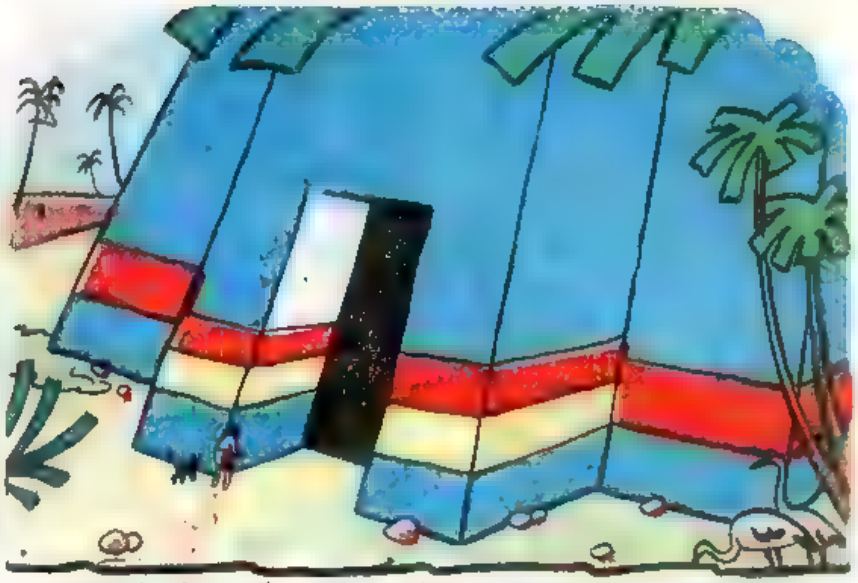
Naughty Nettie had a temper
Stamping foot and tossing curl,
Throwing dolls and slapping sister
What a naughty little girl !

Joking Jackie was a meanie
Putting tacks on teacher's chair,
Tying cans to dogs and kittens
Spilling ink on schoolmates' hair

Peevish Patsy, always pouting
Never wished to play or run.
Always sulking, always scolding
Never had a bit of fun!
You are not like Naughty Nettie
Joking Jackie -- Peevish Pat.
They set very *bad* examples
You would *never* be like *that!*
You're like Raggedy Ann and Andy
You have fun, like to be gay.
You like everybody friendly
You follow the *Raggedy Way.*


KEN AND NATE
by Jupo
The King of Egypt once had a chamberlain who also was a magician. He was very fond of fine pottery.
COPR. 1948 BY OSKAR LENCK
Whenever he heard of a fine piece of earthenware —
He could not rest until he had it in his possession.
Not far from the King's Palace lived a pottery maker named Ken.
One day, a stray cat wandered into his shop. Ken called her Nate.
Soon after that, the King came and ordered a jug for the royal table.
When Ken had the jug finished, he put it in the sun to dry.
But when he came back for it, — it had disappeared.
So he made another jug. But he left a little hole in it and filled the jug with sand.

This jug vanished, too. But the sand left a trail —

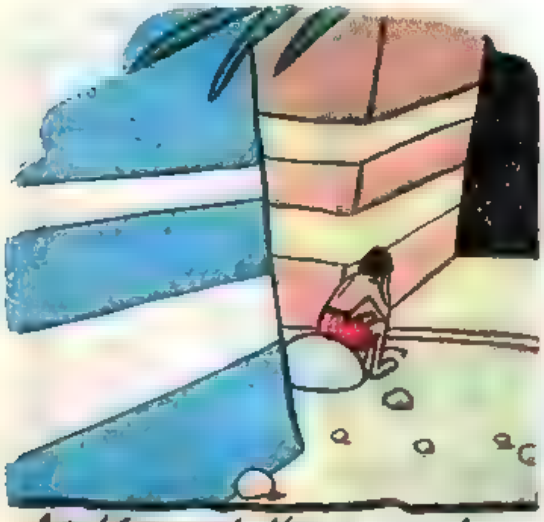


Which led to the chamberlain's palace.

As he looked through the window, Ken saw his two jugs standing on a shelf.

"I'll get them back for you," said Nate.

But, through the chamberlain's evil magic, he was changed into a picture on the wall.

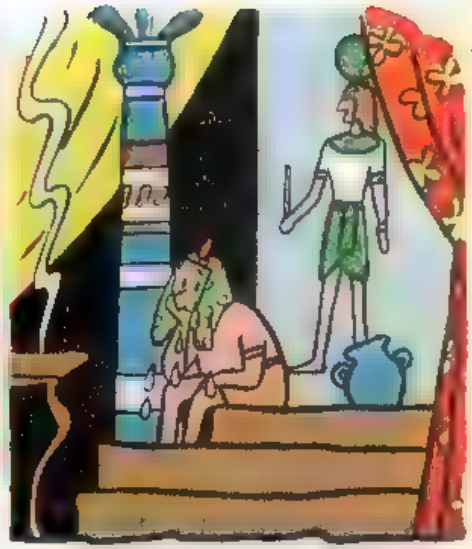


As Ken sat there, sad because he had lost his companion —

A little bird came and sat down on his shoulder-

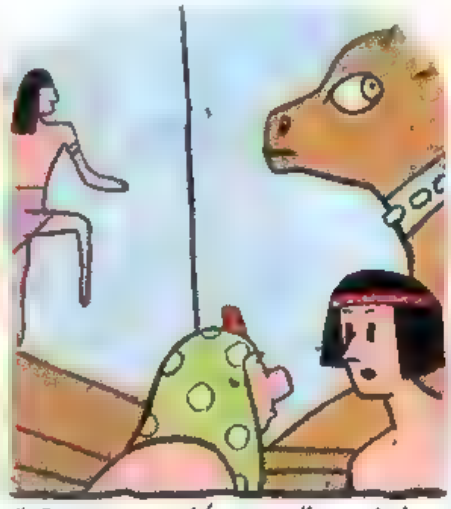
When Ken heard this, he walked off!

Soon he came to a temple. It was very cold inside. But there

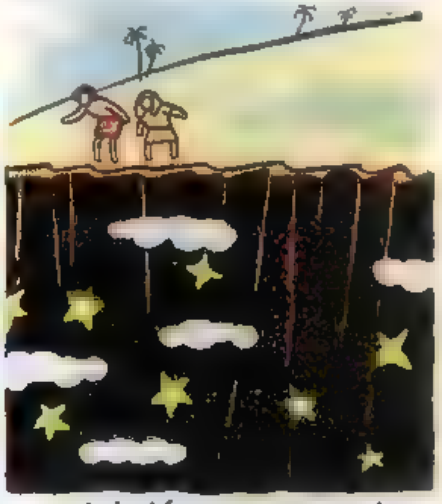


was a man sitting with sweat streaming from his brow.

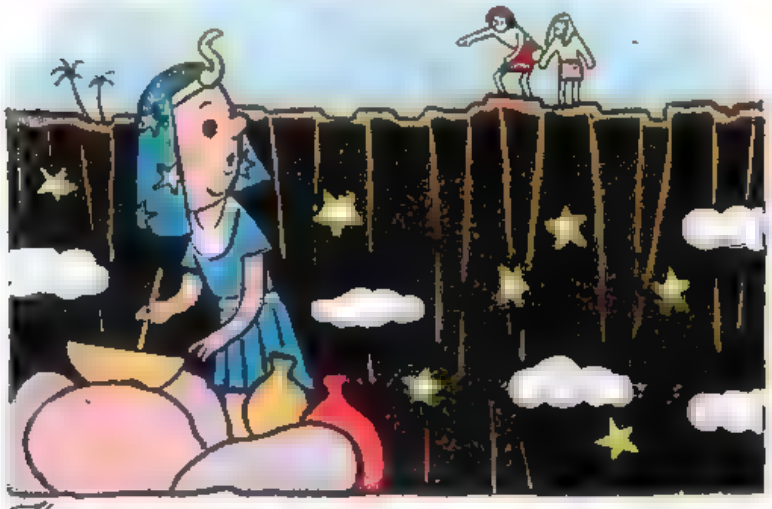
"Oh, poor me," he groaned, "the colder it gets the hotter I feel."



"Come with me," said Ken. And the two walked together



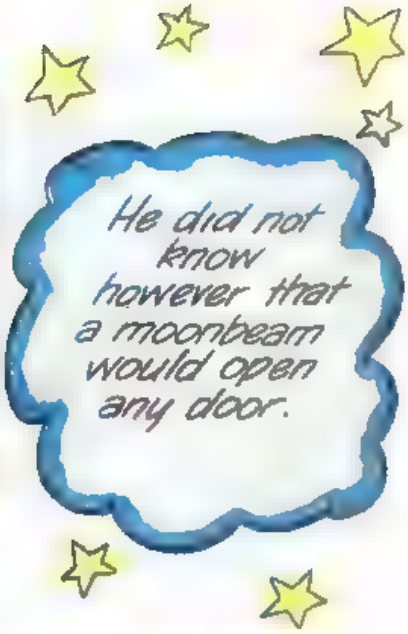
Until they came to the end of the earth.

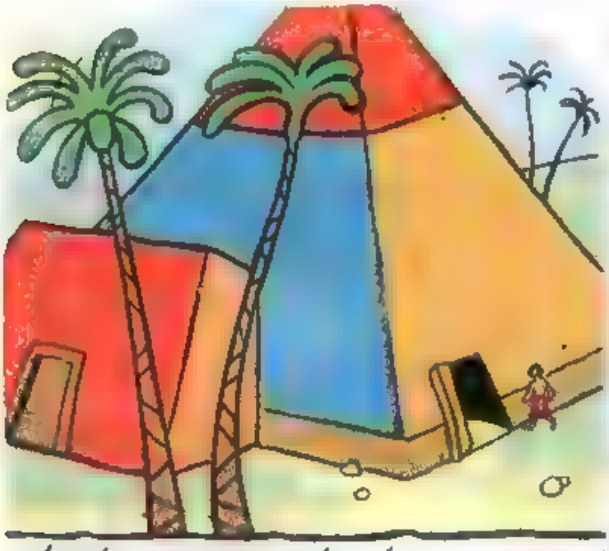


The moon was just preparing her dinner. "Let me have one of your beams," asked Ken.

But, this did not bother the hot man. He went and broke off a beam.

"Thank you," said Ken, and put the beam into the little bag he carried



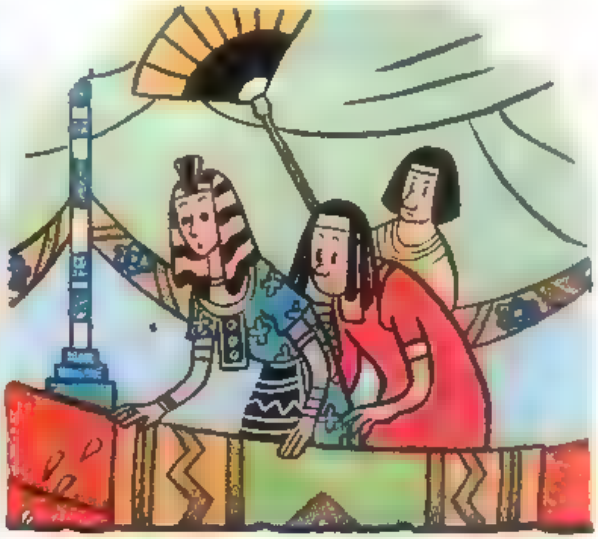


As he approached a pyramid- its door sprang wide open.

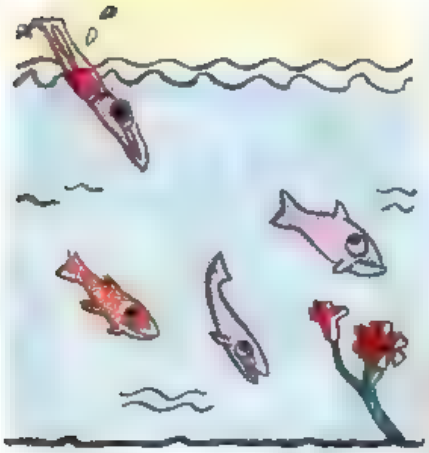
Ken went inside and found it filled to the top with treasure.

He took a few of the diamonds and precious stones—

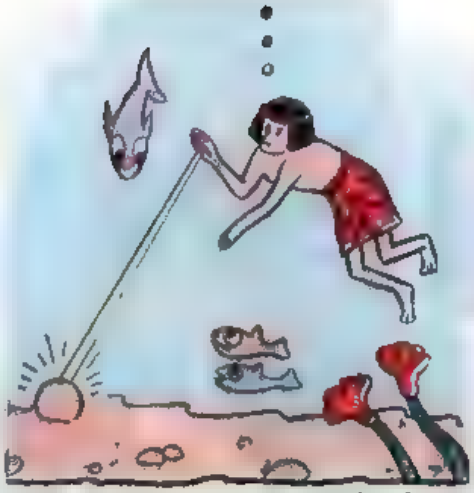
And walked on until he came to the River Nile. Now it happened that the King's lovely daughter was just passing by on her pleasure boat-



And her ball fell into the water.

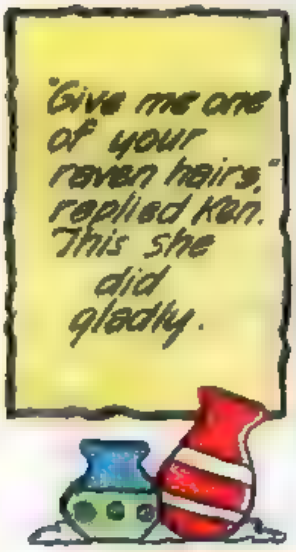


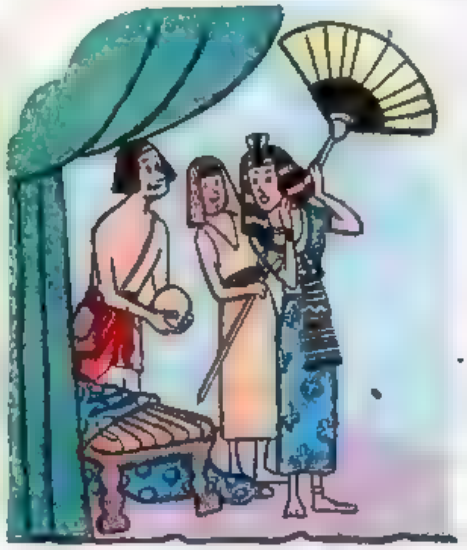
Nobody could find it-because it was so dark down there.



But Ken took out his moonbeam and by its light found the bell.

The grateful princess asked if she could do him a favor.





She was glad he had not asked for more.

After some time, Ken came to the chamberlain's palace.

When he approached it, Nate jumped from the wall.

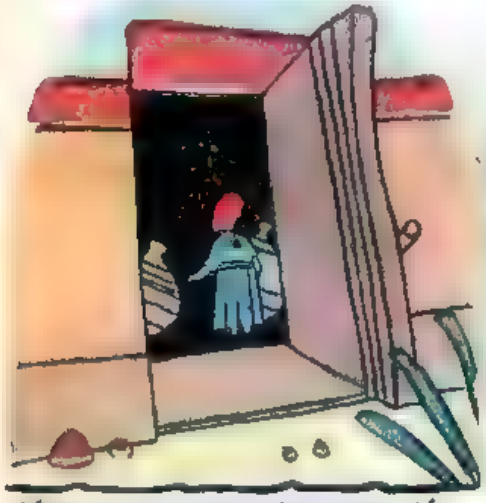
And suddenly changed into a lovely girl

She told Ken that she had been changed into a cat. And Ken told her about the moonbeam and the jewels.

When the chamberlain overheard Ken's tale-

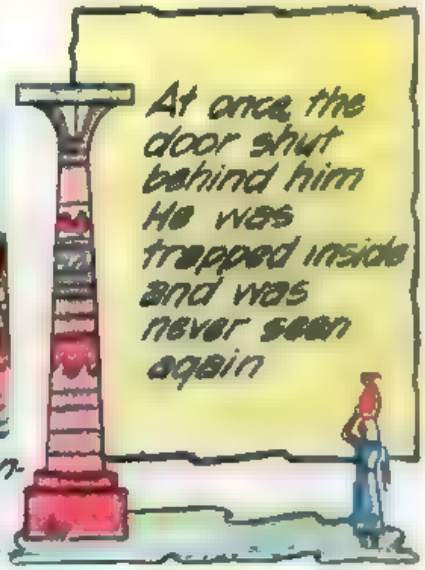
he sneaked up from behind and stole Ken's little bag

containing the moon-beam. Then he hurried away to get the treasure.

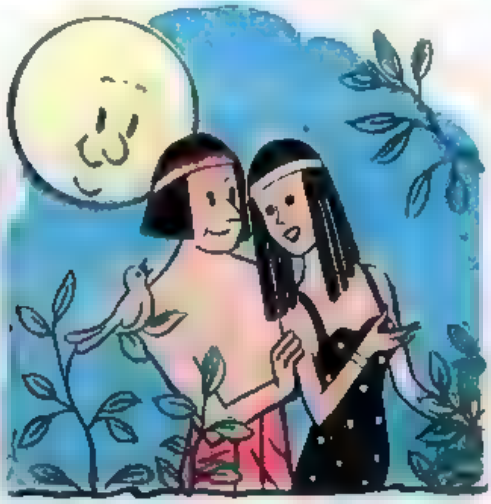


However, when he saw the boxes and pots full of jewels, his hands trembled.

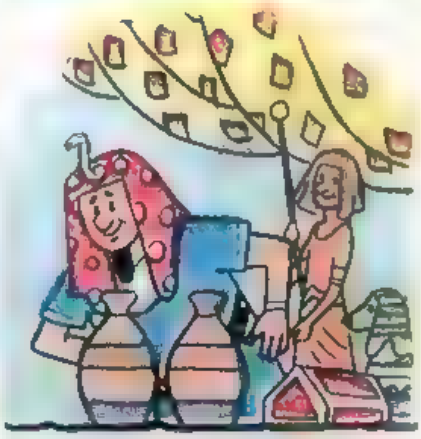
He dropped the moon-beam and it broke into a hundred pieces.



Ken bought a new shop with what he got for his jewels.



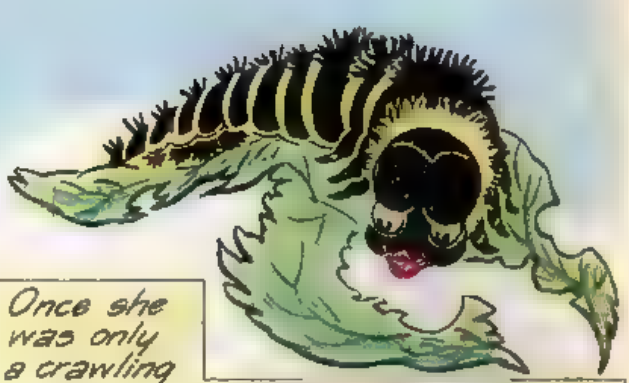
Nate helped him in the shop. They were both very happy.



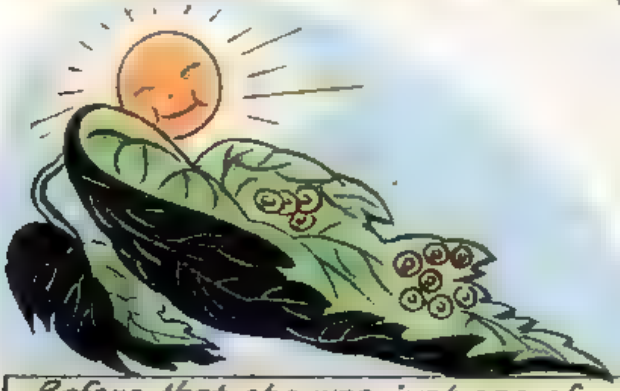
And the King got two jugs instead of one. So he was happy, too

The Cinderella of INSECT LAND

This graceful brown moth with wings banded in white and rich red spots was not always so beautiful.



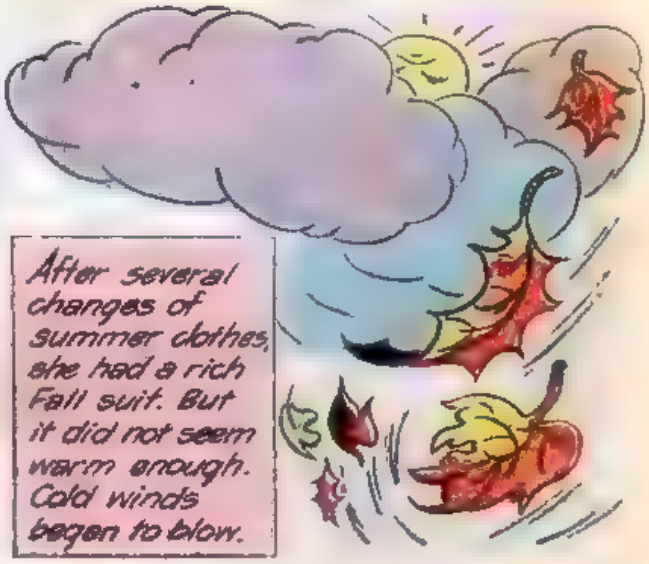
Once she was only a crawling caterpillar, greedily eating fresh green leaves all day long.



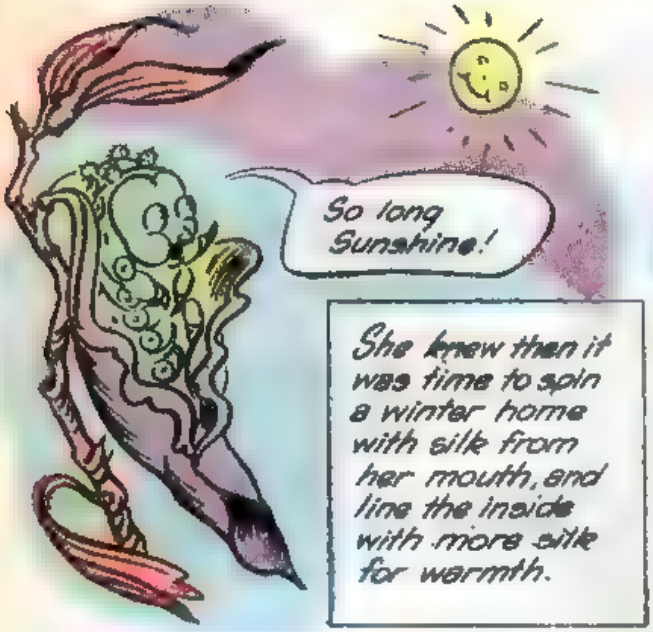
Before that she was just one of many tiny little eggs clinging tightly to a green leaf where mother moth had left them.

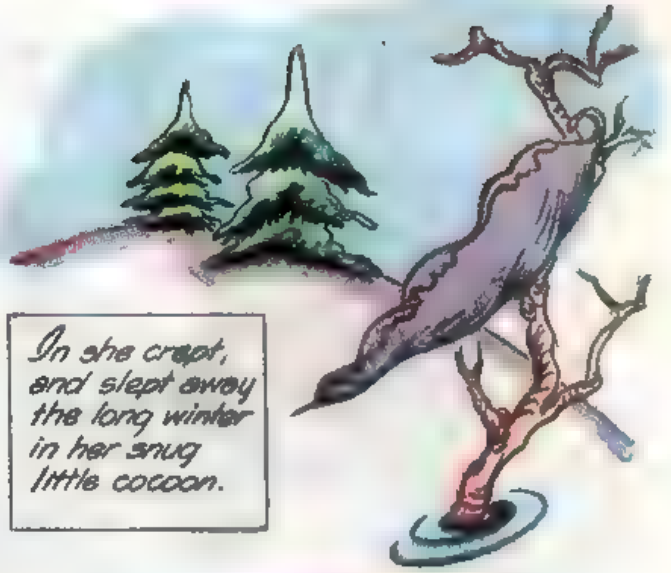
For weeks after the warm sun had hatched the eggs, she did nothing but eat all day long till she felt like bursting.

And that is just what happened. The old skin fell off and a beautiful new one replaced it, then another, and another.



After several changes of summer clothes, she had a rich Fall suit. But it did not seem warm enough. Cold winds began to blow.


So long Sunshine!
She knew then it was time to spin a winter home with silk from her mouth, and line the inside with more silk for warmth.

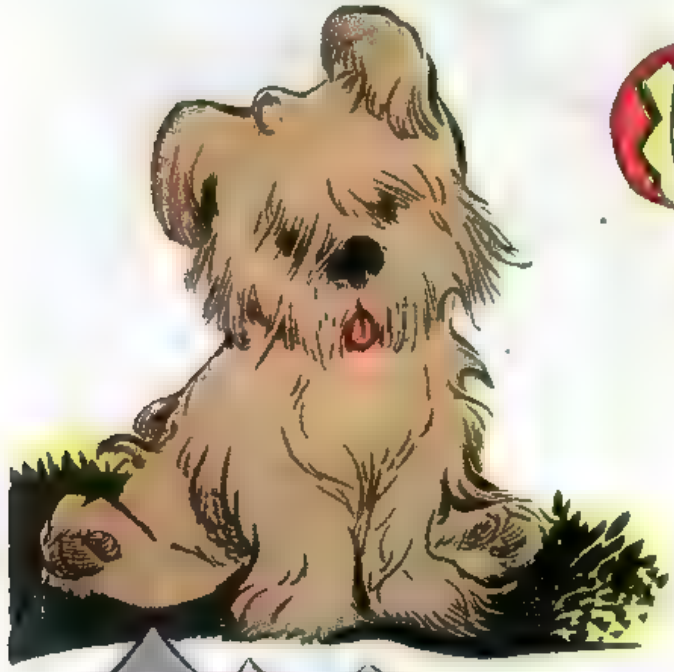

In she crept, and slept away the long winter in her snug little cocoon.

Inside, wonderful things were going on — The caterpillar had shrunk to a small brown creature and was growing wings.

Hi! Merry sunshine!
Came the Spring and she woke up, opened the little door and looked out.

Greenwalt
A Cinderella-like change had come over her while she slept. Now she was slender and had grown wings. When the crumpled wings had stiffened, she flew away over hill and dale — enjoying her new found freedom, for she would never again be a fat, grubby crawling creature.

A Bunch of Blue Ribbon



h dear, what can the matter be?

Oh dear, what can the matter be?

***Oh** dear, what can the matter be?*

Johnny's so long at the fair.

He promised he'd buy me a bunch of blue ribbon,
He promised he'd buy me a bunch of blue ribbon,
He promised he'd buy me a bunch of blue ribbon.

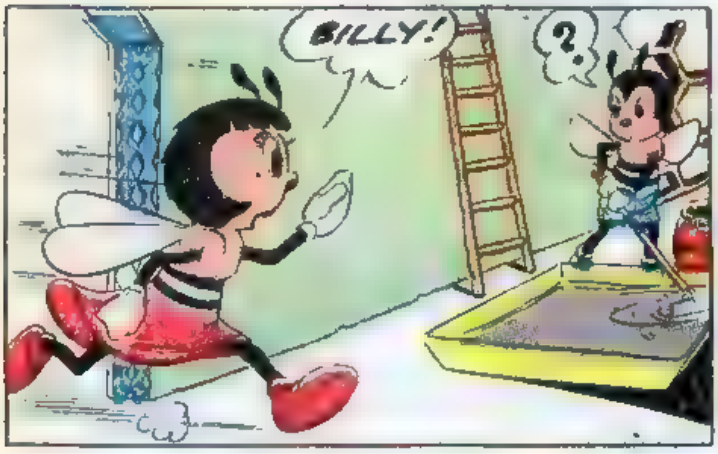
To tie up my bonnie brown hair.

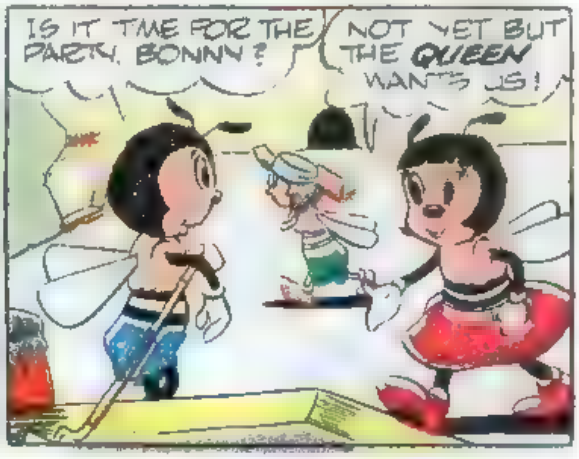
Billy AND Bonny Bee

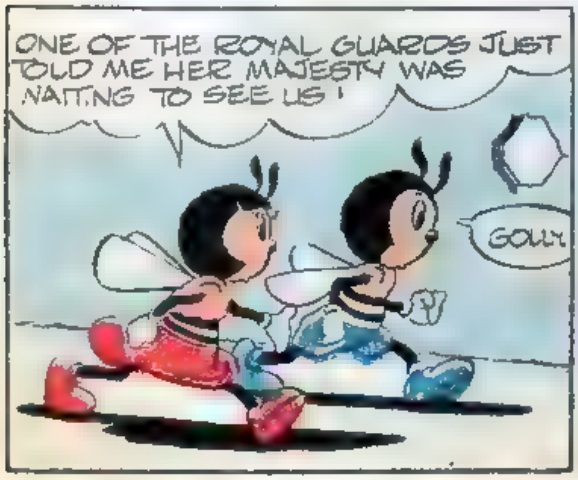
THIS PARTICULAR MORNING BILLY BEE IS HELPING THE WORKER BEES BUILD NEW HONEYCOMB IN THE HIVE.

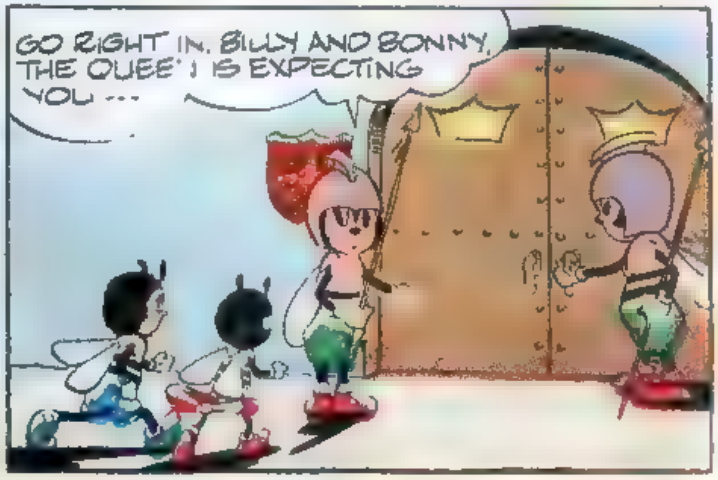
BILLY, I UNDERSTAND YOU ARE GOING TO DADDY LONGLEG'S BIRTHDAY PARTY TODAY.

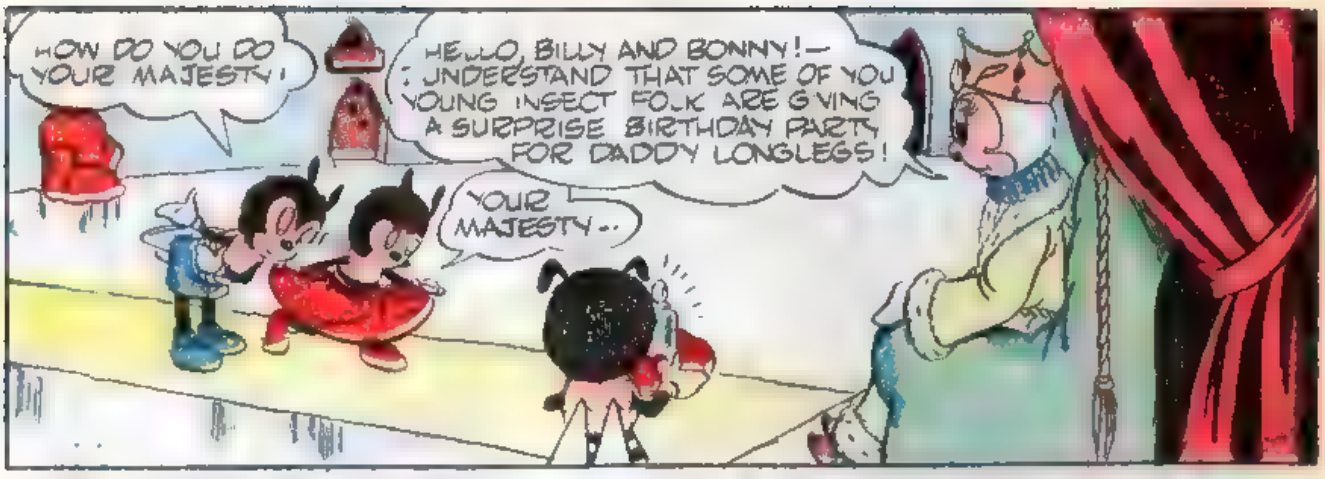
YESSIR I AM--

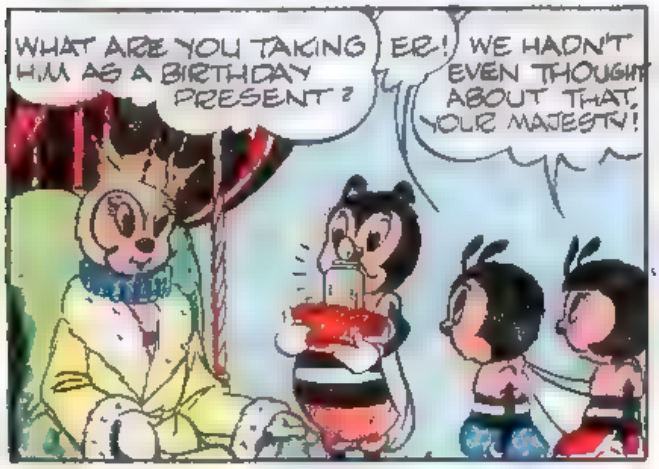




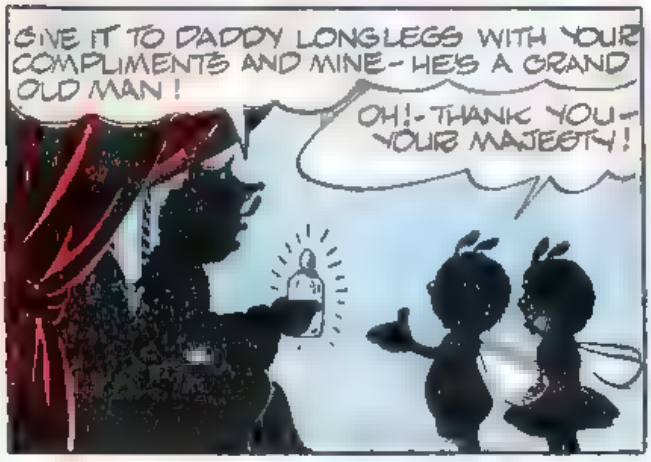


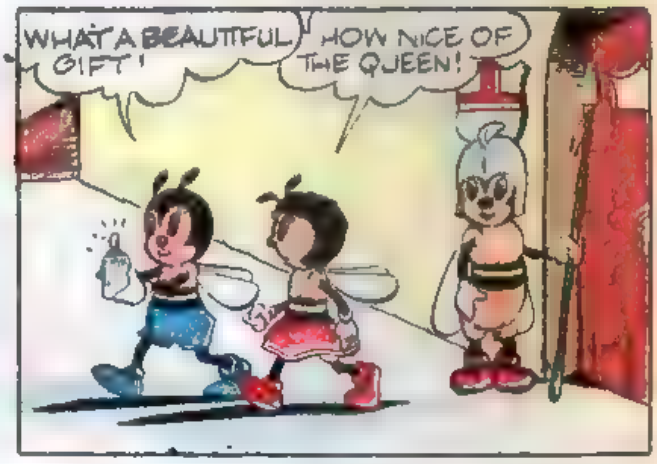


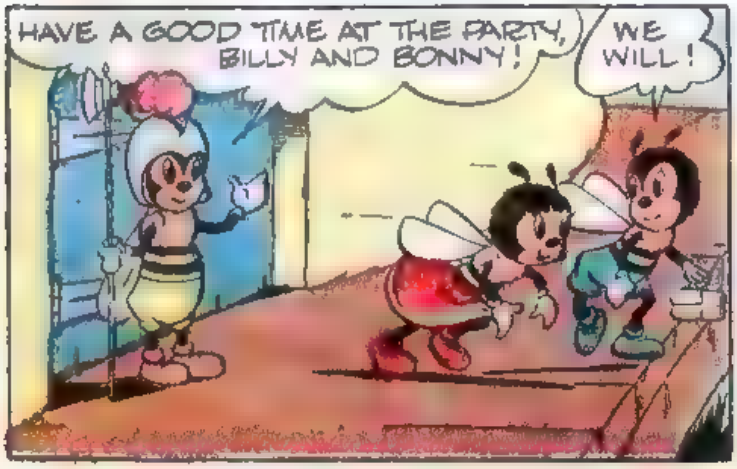

HOW DO YOU DO YOUR MAJESTY!
HELLO, BILLY AND BONNY! — I UNDERSTAND THAT SOME OF YOU YOUNG INSECT FOLK ARE GIVING A SURPRISE BIRTHDAY PARTY FOR DADDY LONGLEGS!
YOUR MAJESTY...

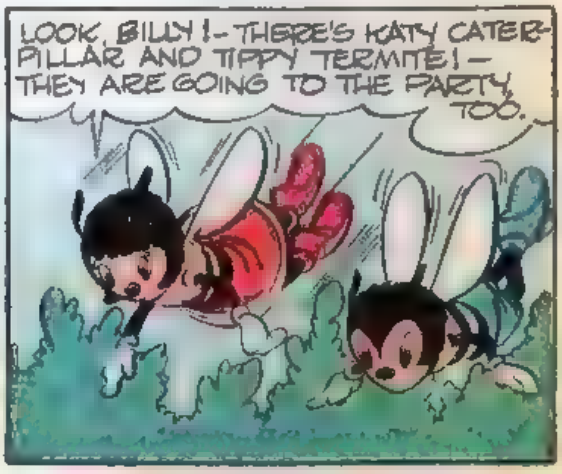

WHAT ARE YOU TAKING HIM AS A BIRTHDAY PRESENT?
ER! WE HADN'T EVEN THOUGHT ABOUT THAT, YOUR MAJESTY!

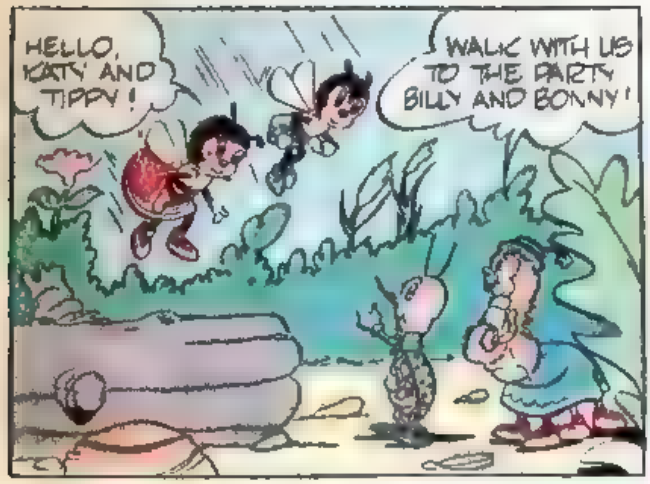
GOOD! - HERE IS A SILVER FLASK FILLED WITH OUR CHOICEST HONEY!

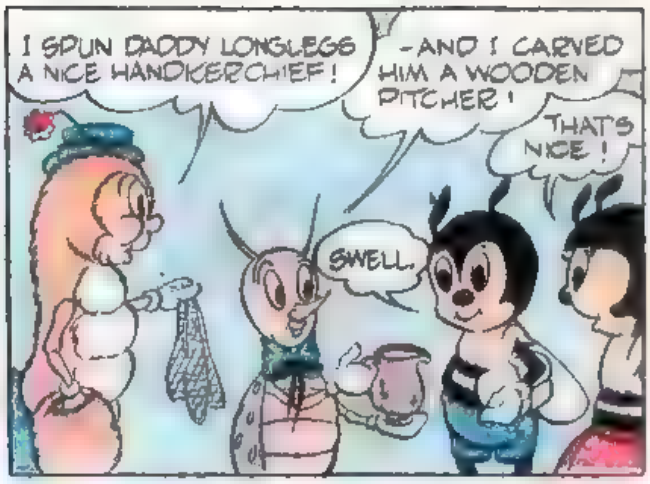

GIVE IT TO DADDY LONGLEGS WITH YOUR COMPLIMENTS AND MINE - HE'S A GRAND OLD MAN!
OH! - THANK YOU - YOUR MAJESTY!

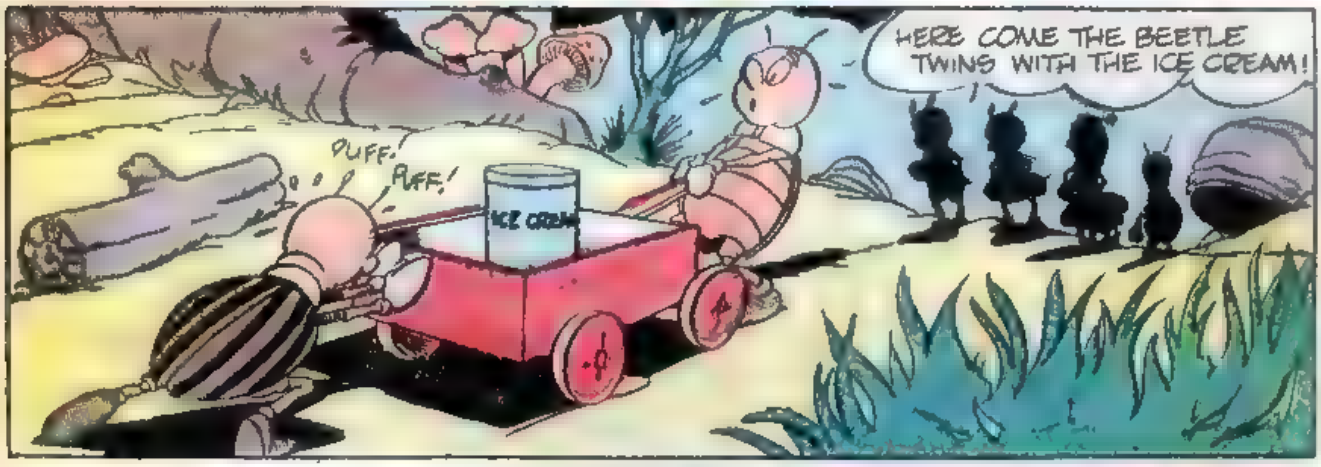

WHAT A BEAUTIFUL GIFT!
HOW NICE OF THE QUEEN!

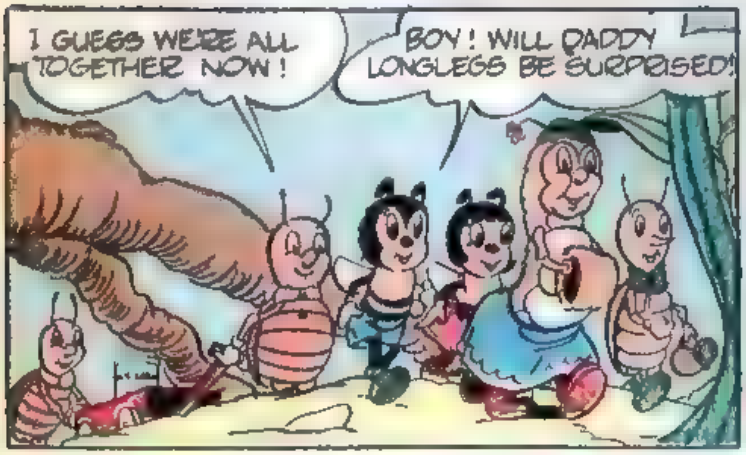

HAVE A GOOD TIME AT THE PARTY, BILLY AND BONNY!
WE WILL!

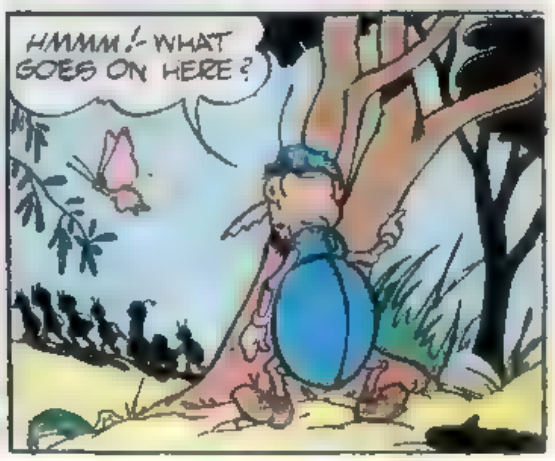

LOOK, BILLY! - THERE'S KATY CATERPILLAR AND TIPPY TERMITE! — THEY ARE GOING TO THE PARTY TOO.

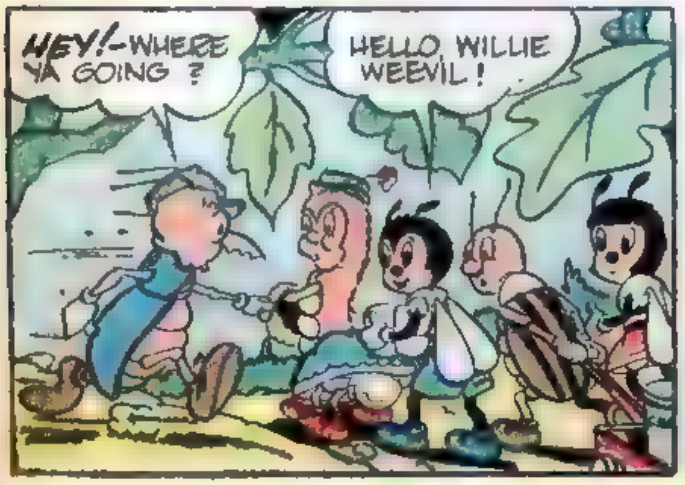

HELLO, KATY AND TIPPY!
WALK WITH US TO THE PARTY BILLY AND BONNY!

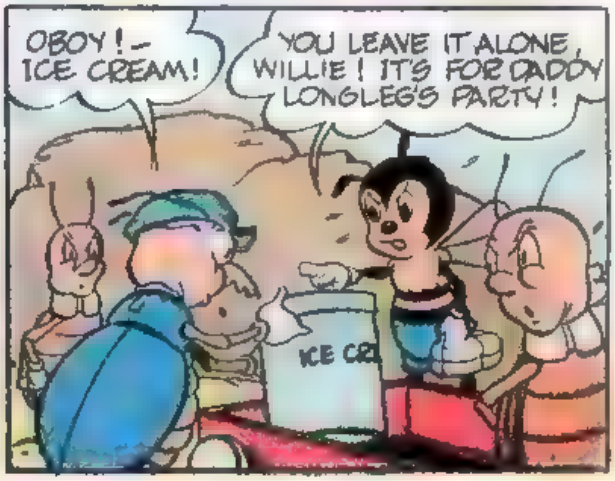

I SPUN DADDY LONGLEGS A NICE HANDKERCHIEF!
-AND I CARVED HIM A WOODEN PITCHER!
THAT'S NICE!
SWELL.

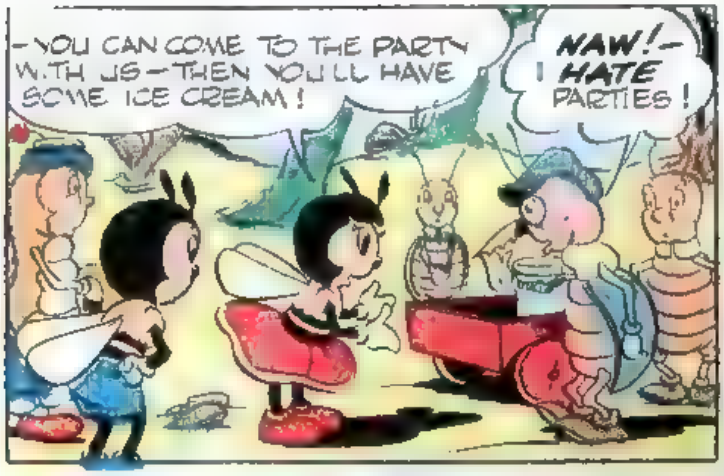

HERE COME THE BEETLE TWINS WITH THE ICE CREAM!
PUFF!
PUFF!
ICE CREAM

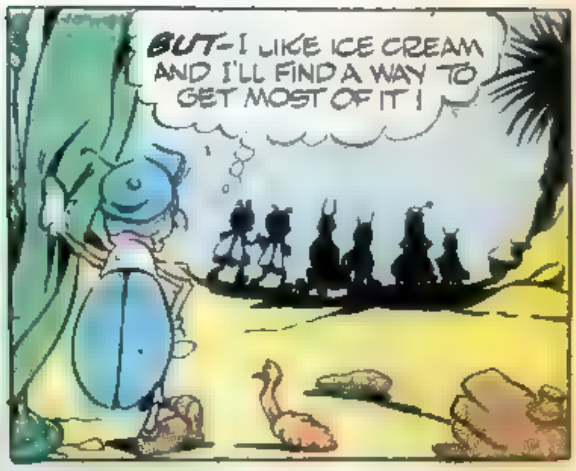

I GUESS WE'RE ALL TOGETHER NOW!
BOY! WILL DADDY LONGLEGS BE SURPRISED!

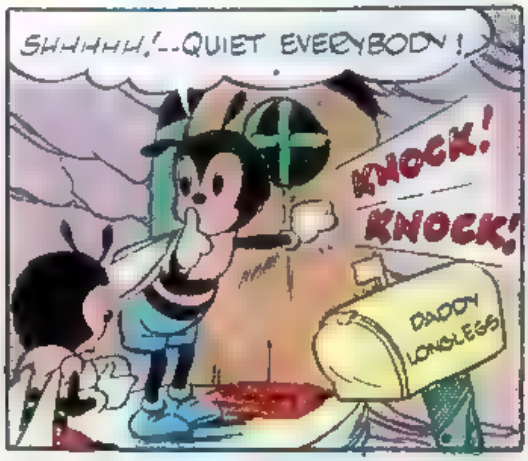

HMMM!- WHAT GOES ON HERE?

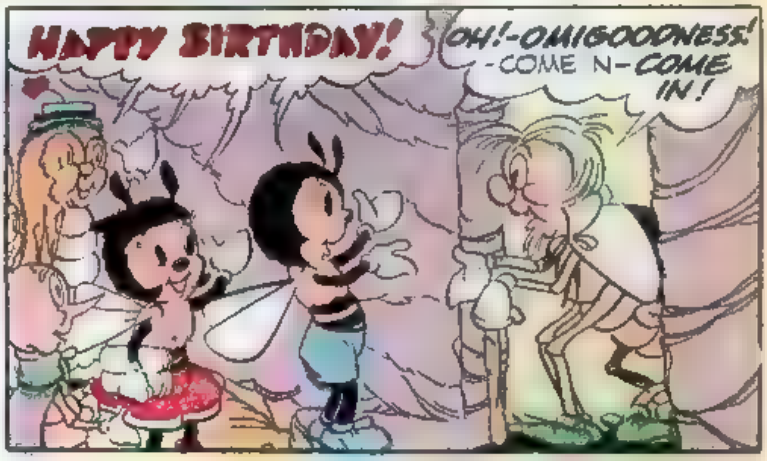

HEY!-WHERE YA GOING?
HELLO, WILLIE WEEVIL!

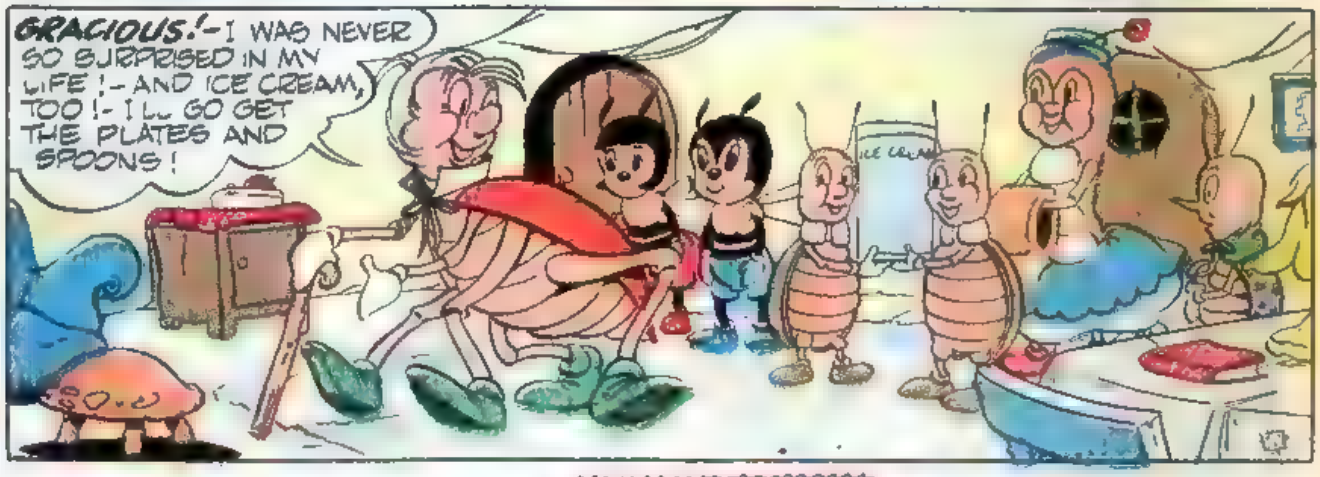

OBOY!- ICE CREAM!
YOU LEAVE IT ALONE, WILLIE! IT'S FOR DADDY LONGLEG'S PARTY!
ICE CR

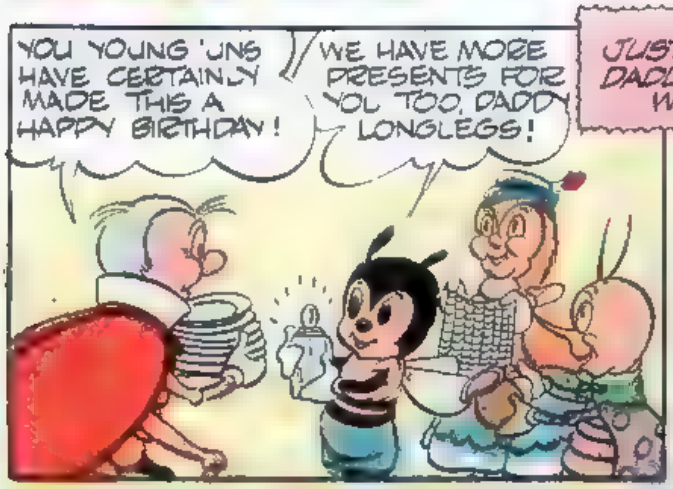

-YOU CAN COME TO THE PARTY WITH US-THEN YOU'LL HAVE SOME ICE CREAM!
NAW!- I HATE PARTIES!

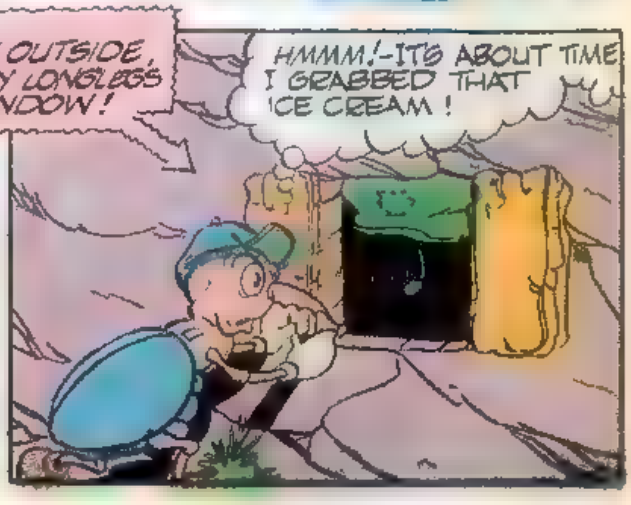

BUT-I LIKE ICE CREAM AND I'LL FIND A WAY TO GET MOST OF IT!

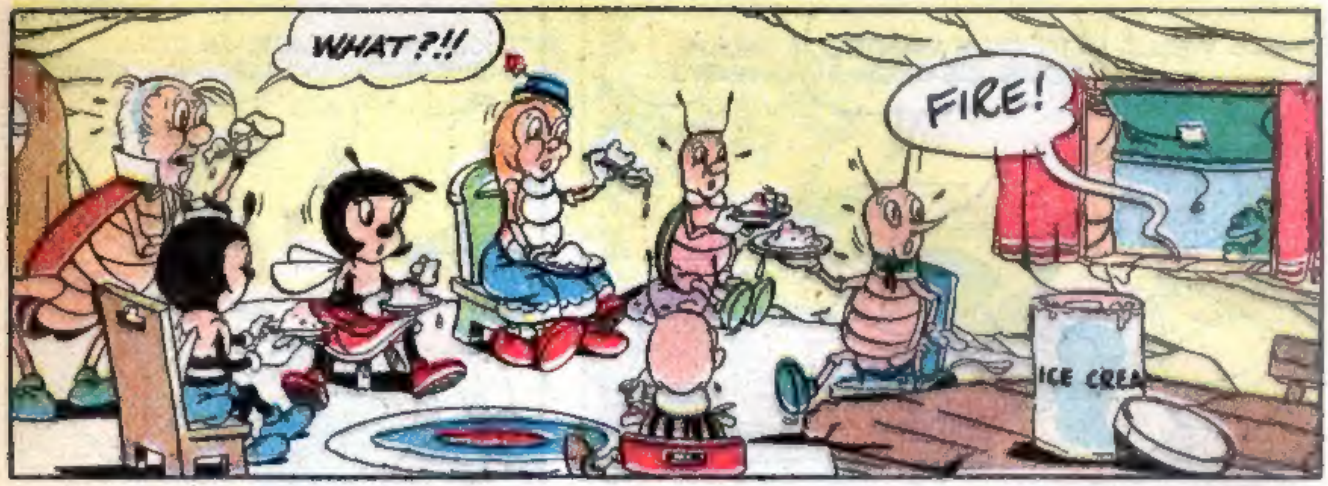

SHHHHH!--QUIET EVERYBODY!
KNOCK!
KNOCK!
DADDY LONGLEGS


HAPPY BIRTHDAY!
OH!-OMIGOODNESS! -COME IN-COME IN!

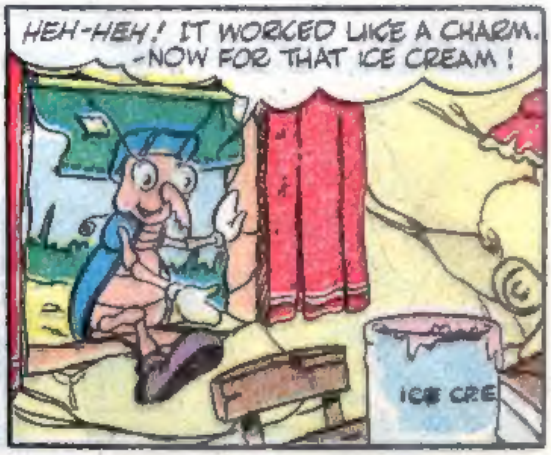

GRACIOUS!-I WAS NEVER SO SURPRISED IN MY LIFE!-AND ICE CREAM, TOO!-I'LL GO GET THE PLATES AND SPOONS!

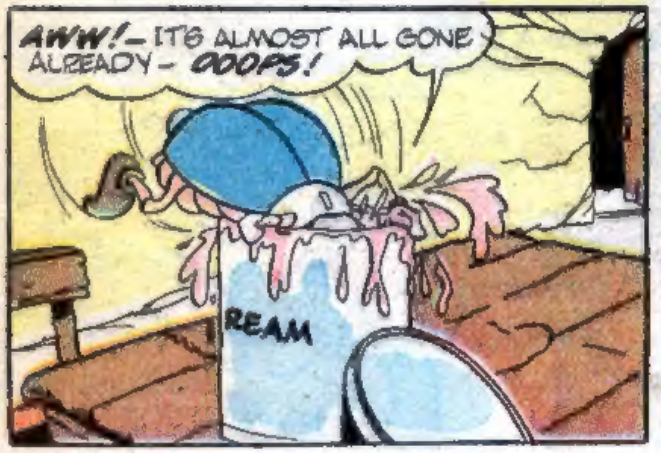

YOU YOUNG 'UNS HAVE CERTAINLY MADE THIS A HAPPY BIRTHDAY!
WE HAVE MORE PRESENTS FOR YOU TOO, DADDY LONGLEGS!


JUST OUTSIDE, DADDY LONGLEGS WINDOW!
HMMM!-IT'S ABOUT TIME I GRABBED THAT ICE CREAM!

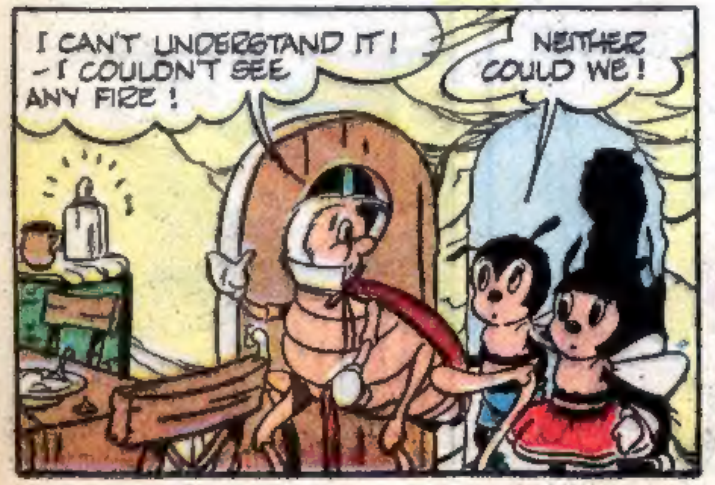

WHAT?!!
FIRE!
ICE CREA

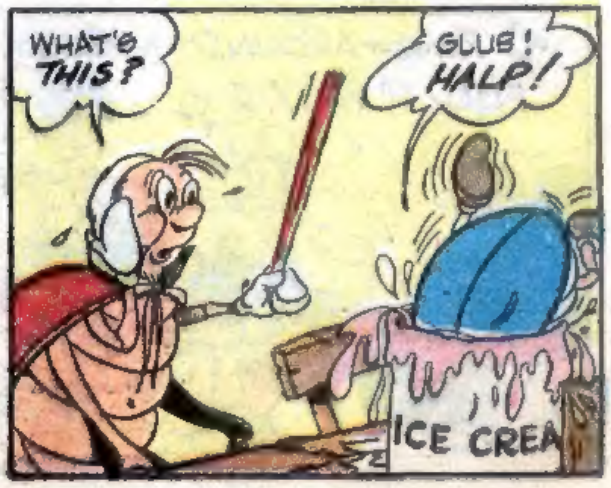
GOODNESS!-A FIRE! WHERE IS IT?
DADDY LONGLE


HEH-HEH! IT WORKED LIKE A CHARM. -NOW FOR THAT ICE CREAM!
ICE CRE


AWW!- IT'S ALMOST ALL GONE ALREADY- OOOPS!
REAM

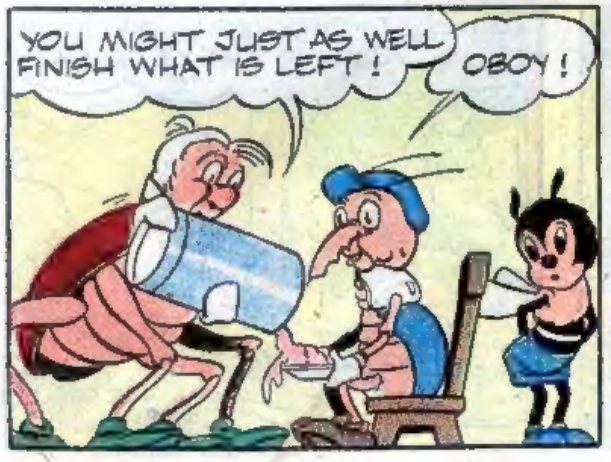
HEY!- I'M STUCK!- HELP!
ICE CREAM


I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! -I COULDN'T SEE ANY FIRE!
NEITHER COULD WE!


WHAT'S THIS?
GLUB! HALP!
ICE CREA

WELL, WELL!
I-I ONLY WANTED SOME ICE CREAM!
WILLIE WEEVIL!
ICE CREA

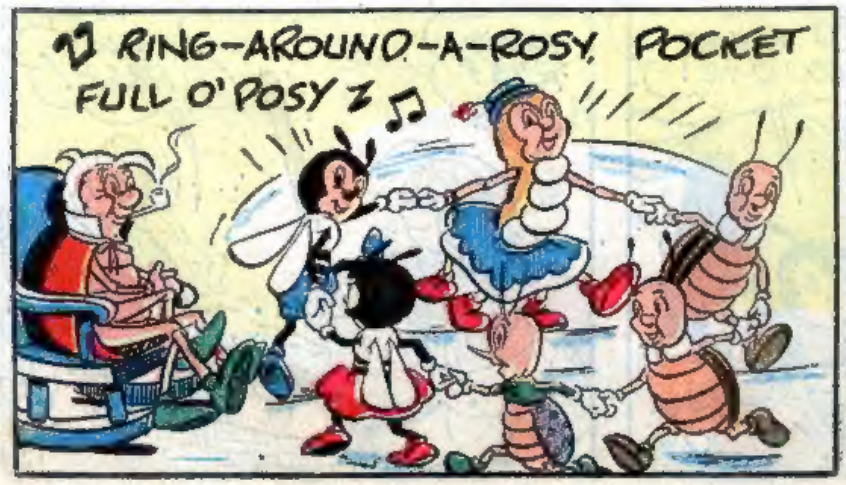
TAKE THIS PLATE AND SPOON, WILLIE!
?


YOU MIGHT JUST AS WELL FINISH WHAT IS LEFT!
OBOY!

THAT WAS SWELL! (SMACK!)-SO LONG!
JUST A MINUTE, YOUNG ONE!

I THINK YOUR BEHAVIOR CALLS FOR A LITTLE PUNISHMENT! -COME WITH ME TO THE KITCHEN!
?

THERE ARE A LOT OF ICE CREAM PLATES AND SPOONS TO BE WASHED -GET BUSY- I'LL SEE YOU LATER.


RING-AROUND-A-ROSY, POCKET FULL O' POSY

GRRR!

Mary's Lamb

Mary had a little lamb,
Its fleece was white
as snow;
And everywhere that
Mary went
The lamb was sure to go.

He followed her to
school one day,
Which was against
the rule.
It made the children
laugh and play
To see a lamb at school.

COPR., 1948 BY OSKAR LEBECK

Leg Over Leg

Leg over leg,
As the dog went to Dover.

When he came to a stile,
***Jump,** he went over.*

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